Cambria Freeman.

R. L. JOHNSTON, Editor. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. H. A. M'PIKE, Publisher

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OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTY PRODUCE CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

628 HOOP SKIRTS 628

AND

CORSETS, CORSETS

WM. T. HOPKINS, No 628 ARCH ST., PHILA., Manufacturer of the celebrated "CHAMPION" HOOP SKIRTS for Ladies, Misses and Children—the largest assortment and best quality and styles in the American Market. Every lady should try them, as they recommend themselves by wearing longer, retaining their shape much better, being lighter and much more elastic than all others —WARRANTED in every respect, and sold at very low prices. Ask for HOPKINS' "CHAMPION" SKIRT.

Superior Hand made Whale bone CORSETS in Fifteen different Grades, including the "Imperial" and THOMPSON & LANGDON'S "GLOVE FITTING" CORSETS, ranging in prices from 81 Cents to $5 50; together with Jos Beckel's celebrated FRENCH WOVEN CORSETS, superior shapes and quality, 10 different Grades, from $1.10 to $5.50. They are the finest and best goods for the prices ever imported. The Trade supplied with HOOP SKIRTS and CORSETS at the Lowest Rates.

☞ Those visiting the City should not fail to call and examine our Goods and Prices, as we defy all competition. [Nov.12 4m.

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Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of life like accuracy, ranging from the smallest card picture to the largest size for framing, taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction Particular attention paid to children's pictures Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames of any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired. Instructions in the art on liberal terms

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GOOD, BETTER, BEST —The best and cheap st Tobacco and Cigars in town sweet W. D. Ortmes'. Go and get.

The Poet's Department.

THE NEW YEAR.

BY FANNIE G. WILLARD.

Listen! how the wind is moaning,
Sighing for the dying year,
And the shadows darken, lengthen,
Coming nearer—yet more near.
Pale and wan the old year lingers,
As to greet the coming son;
But his reign is nearly ended,
And his work is almost done.

All the weird and leafless branches,
Sighing, stretch their arms in vain;
In the coming, happy spring time
They will wake to life again.
But the voices that are calling
For the hopes that now are dead,
And the hearts that yet are breaking
With the sorrows they have wed,

Cannot soon give over grieving,
For the souls so overcast
Cling with thoughts all sweet and tender
To the mem'ries of the Past.
One long wail—the solemn presence
Of the dying Year is gone.
Grant us, Lord, Thy love and blessing
In the New Year now begun!

Hast'ning on with eager footsteps,
Heralded by smiling cheer,
He is with us—here among us,
Crowned with light—the gay New Year!
Merry voices greet his coming;
Songs float freely in the air;
There is happiness and gladness
Round about us everywhere.

Young and happy hearts, and loving,
May all peace kind Heaven allow!
There's much well worth the gaining:
Live is all before you now.
Let your voices ring out clearly,
Music sounding far and near;
All good hopes and joy attending
Wishes for the glad New Year.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

AT THE TOP OF A CHIMNEY.

A man will go blind, and mad too, from fear; I have seen it happen, and, if you don't mind listening, will tell you the story. I was apprenticed to a builder when I left school, and soon got to like the trade very much, especially when the work was perilous, and gave me a chance to out-do the other lads in daring. "Spider" was my nickname in those days, given partly on account of my long legs, for I had out-grown my proportions, and partly because they said I could crawl along a roof, like my namesake. When I was about three-and-twenty, I was working with the famous Mr. ———, and went down to Swansea with his picked hands, to carry out a contract he had taken in that town While there, I fell in love with the prettiest girl I had seen in Wales, and that is saying a good deal — For a time I fancied she liked me, and that I was getting on very well with my love-making, but I soon found my mistake, for an old lover of her's joined our men, and Mary gave me the cold shoulder directly. You may believe this sweetheart of hers (who was called Ben Lloyd) and I were not the best friends in the world; but I am not the sort of fellow to harbor malice, and when the biddings to the wedding went round, and I knew that my chance was gone, I made the best of it; I kept my sore heart to myself, and determined to beat down jealousy by being great chums with Ben.

I went to the wedding; and there were not many days when I did not steal half an hour to sit by his fireside, which was bright and cosy and homelike as you would wish to see—Mary being the soul of order and industry. It is not, perhaps, the usual way of driving out envy, to go and look at the happiness another man has done you out of, but then you know the proverb says, "What is one man's meat is another man's poison;" and so it was I got to look upon Mary as a sort of sister, and Ben had no cause for jealousy, although there were plenty of evil tongues ready to put him up to it.

The contract was nearly up, when a lightning conductor upon one of the highest chimneys over at Llanelly sprang, and the owner of the works offered our master the job.

"It's just the sort of thing for you, Harry," said Mr. ——, when he told us of it.

I touched my cap and accepted it off-hand, and then Ben stepped up and said he'd volunteer to be the second man, two being required.

"All right," said the master; "you are the steadiest-headed fellows I have. The price is a good one, and every penny of it shall be divided between you. We'll not fix a day for the work, but take the first calm morning and get it done quietly."

So it was that, some four or five mornings after, we found ourselves at Llanelly, and all ready for the start. The kite by which the line attached to the block was to be sent over the chimney, was flown, and did its work well; the rope which was to haul up the cradle was ready, and stepping in, Ben and I began the ascent.

There had been very few people about when we went into the yard, but as we got higher, I saw that the news had spread, and that the streets were filling with sight-seers.

"There's plenty of star gazers, Ben," I said, waving my cap to them; "I dare say they'd like to see us come down with a run."

"Cannot you keep quiet?" answered Ben, speaking in a strange tone; and, turning to look, I saw that he was deadly pale, and sat in the bottom of the cradle, huddled up together with his eyes fast shut.

"You're not frightened, old chap?" I asked

"What's that to you?"

"Oh, nothing; only we are getting up pretty quickly, and you'd have a better head for the work if you'd get gradually used to the height."

He said nothing, and never moved.—Then, looking up, I saw we were close to the top—a few yards more, and we would be there; yet those who were turning the windlass were winding with unabated speed. A sudden chill ran through my blood, and set my flesh creeping. They had miscalculated the distance, and with the force they were winding at the rope, it must inevitably break when the cradle came in contact with the block. There was no time to attempt a signal, only an instant to point out the danger to Ben, and then to get hold of the rope, and, by going hand over hand, reach the coping before the cradle came up. This was done almost quicker than I can tell you, Ben following.

The cradle came on; then, as I anticipated, the rope gave a shrill, pinging sound, like a rifle-ball passing through the air, and snapped Down went the cradle, and there were we left, nearly three hundred feet in the air with nothing to rest upon but a coping barely eighteen inches wide.

Ben shrieked out that he was a dead man, and cried: "Tell me where I can kneel, Harry; show me where I can pray to Almighty God, for I cannot die this way!"

"Hush! lad," I said; "don't lose heart: God can hear you just as well sitting as kneeling, and if you try to get up, you'll tumble, to a moral certainty. Think of Mary, man, and keep up."

But he only shook and swayed more and more, groaning and crying out that he was lost; and I could see that, if he hid not mind, he would overbalance.

"Get hold of the rod," I said, thinking that, even sprung as it was, the touch of it would give him courage.

"Where is it boy?" he said hoarsly; and then looking into his face, which was turned to me, I say that his eyes were drawn together, squinting and bloodshot, and knew that the fright had driven him blind. So pushing myself to him, I placed my arms round his waist, and worked round to the rod, which I put in his hand; and then I looked below to see whether they were trying to help us, but there was no sign. The yard was full of people, all running hither and thither; and as I afterwards knew, all in the greatest consteanation—the cradle having fallen on one of the overseers of the works, killing him on the spot, and so occupying the attention of those near that we unfortunates were for the time forgotton. I was straining my eyes, in the hope of seeing some effort made to help us, when I was startled by a horrible yell and brought to sense of a new danger, for looking round I saw Ben champing with his teeth and foaming at the mouth, and gesticulating in an unearthly way. Fear had not only blinded him, but crazed his brain.

Scarcely had I time to comprehend this, when he began edging his way towards me; and every hair on my head seemed to stand on end as I moved away, keeping as far off as I could, and scarcely daring to breathe, lest he should hear me, for see me he could not—that was my only consolation Once, twice, thrice, he followed me round the mouth of that horrible chimney; then no doubt thinking I had fallen over, he gave up the search, and began trying to get on his feet.—What could I do to save his life? To touch him was certain death for myself as well as him, for he would inevitably sieze me, and we should go over together. To let him stand up was io witness his equally certain destruction.

I thought of poor Mary, and I remembered that if he died she might get to care for me. The devil put that thought in my mind, I suppose; but, thank God, there was a stronger than Satan near, and at the risk of my life I roared out, "Sit still, or you will fall, Ben Lloyd?"

He crouched down and held on with clinching teeth, shivering and shaking:—In after day, he told me that he thought that it was my spirit sent to warm and save him.

"Sit still," I repeated from time to time, watching with aching eyes and brain for some sight of aid. Each minute seemed to be an hour. My lips grew dry, my tongue literally clave to my mouth, and the prespiration running down blinded me At last—at last—hope came. The crowd began to gather in the yard, people were running in from distant lanes, and a sea of faces were turned upward; then some one who had got a speaking trumpet shouted. "Keep heart, boys: we'll save you!" A few minutes more and the kite began to rise; higher and higher it comes, on and on.—How I watched the white-winged messenger, comparing it in my heart to an angel; and surely, as an angel was it permitted to come to us poor sinners, hanging on the verge of eternity Up it came, nearer and nearer guided by the skillful flier. The slack rope crossed the chimney, and we were saved.

I could not shout hurrah, even had I dared; but in every beat of my heart was a thanksgiving to the God I had never truly known till that hour, and whose merciful providence I can never doubt again.

The block was fixed, the cradle came up again, and Ben, obeying my order, got in. I followed; but no sooner did I touch than he began trying to get out. I got hold of him, and, taking it in his head that I was attempting to throw him over, he struggled and fought like the madman he was—grappling, tearing with his teeth, shouting, shrieking, and praying all the way down, while the cradle strained and cracked, swinging to and fro like the pendelum of a clock. As we came near the ground I could hear the roar of voices, and an occasional cheer; then suddenly all was silent, for they had heard Ben's cries, and when the cradle touched the ground scarcely a man dared look in. The first who did saw a horrible sight, for exhausted by the struggle and excitement, so soon as the cradle stopped I had fainted, and Ben, feeling my hands relax, had fastened his teeth into my neck!

No wonder the men fell back with blanched faces—they saw that Ben was crazed; but they thought he had killed me, for, as they said, he was actually worrying me like a dog.

At last the master got to us and pulled Ben off me. I soon came round, but it was a long time before he got well, poor fellow; and when he did come out of the asylum he was never fit for his old trade again, so he and Mary went to Australia, and the last I heard of them was that Ben had got a couple of thousand sheep and was doing capitally.

I gave up the trade, too, soon after finding that I got queer in the head when I tried to face hight, So, you see, that morning's work changed two men's lives.

The Moral Effect of Boots.

A writer in *Cassell's Magazine* gossips about "Bad Boots:"

The influence of boots upon the mind is very different from any other garment. A man may have a shocking bad hat, but he forgets it; his coat may be threadbare, but his mind is not directed towards it; but we defy anybody to stand upright in a pair of bluchers with worn-down heels, and we believe that it is just as difficult to feel morally upright in them. A sense of meanness possesses him; he feels that everybody is noticing them. He cannot look people straight in the face and feel upon the square with them. He feels the weakness of his foundations, and he mistrusts the character of the superstructure that they support, however imposing in other respects. A man shabby in the boots sometimes flatters himself that carries off attention from them by the use of a splendid necktie; but this is a delusion and a snare. The boots are the key of the position, and we feel sure that no man ought to undertake any serious matter unless he stands up in a good sound pair of boots.

A celebrated physiologist has said that if human actions could be searched into, it would be found that the intestines of one man often influence the destinies of another. Doubtless, this is a profound remark, but it applies to upper and nether soles as well as to digestion. By way of argument, imagine the final charge of the Guards at Waterloo made in bad boots. It would have been all very well for the great Duke to have said, "Up Guards, and at 'em," but could they have got at them? And if they had failed, and we had lost Waterloo, what next and next? But, bandinage apart, no one will feel inclined, we suppose, to deny the influence of the mind upon the body, and *vice versa*. When boots are hopelessly gone, shame seems to have departed also. What terribly bad boots we see crossing-sweepers following their professing in. But these are put on sometimes to excite pity. We feel this, and the effect is lost upon us.—But is there a more piteous sight than a poor beggar with a boot on one foot and a shoe on the other? A man brought to this point of degradation must be demoralized beyond the hope of recovery. With women the moral influence of bad boots is not so great as with men, for the reason that they contrive not to show them, but the physical influence is far more serious. The writer, speaking from long experience in the practice of a dispensary, where poor mainly apply, can safely say that not a tithe of this class possess sound boots. Hidden under the petticoats, they are allowed to wear sometimes until the feet are just upon the ground, and the wearer's stockings are, from morning to night, in a state of sop.

This may be a minor evil, but it is just the one that causes half the disease among poor women, whose constitutions render them far less able to bear exposure of this kind than the other sex. There are clubs and benefit societies of all kinds, but we cannot fancy an institution that would do more immediate and lasting good than a "Good Boots Club" for the benefit of women. We may ascend higher in the social scale and find the same evil pervading.—Many poor governesses and servants are shockingly shod, It is just the point in their dress which they can hide, and they invariably do it, whereas it lies at the foundation of their health and that of their children, and should claim their first attention. We laugh at the clattering wooden sabots of the French and German working-classes, but in comparison with the flimsy, ill-made foot coverings our own poor indulge in, they are more healthy and lasting; but fashion, even with the very poor, is far more powerful, we fear, than considerations of health or service. We have said enough to show that "bad boots" may be considered one of these social evils of the day worthy of recognition. It was the wish of one of the best French kings that every man should have a fowl in his pot. If wishes had the power of fulfilling themselves, it would be a good wish that every poor woman had a sound pair of boots to her feet. If that were the case, there would be far less disease, and half the dispensary doors in the town would be closed.

CHARLES OAKFORD, of Detroit, who calls himself the champion skater of America, will soon skate sixty consecutive hours without rest, on the new skating rink at Providence.

ALL ABOUT OSCULATION.

Josh Billings, who would be just as humorous if his orthography was a trifle better than it is, gives his views as follows on a subject that young people are correctly supposad to be very much interested in:

JOSH BILLINGS ON KISSING.

I have written essays on kissing before this one, but they didn't satisfy me, nor dew I think this one will, for the more a man undertakes tew tell about a kiss the more he will reduce his ignorance to a science.

Yu kant analize a kiss enny more than yu kan the breath ov a flour. Yu kant tell what makes a kiss taste so good enny more than yu kan a peach.

Enny man who kan set down, whare it is cool, and tell how a kiss tastes, haint got enny more real flavor tew his mouth than a knot hole haz. Such a phello wouldn't hesitate tew describe Paradise as a fust rate place for gardin sass.

The only way tew describe a kiss is tew take one, and then set down, awl alone, out ov the draft, and smack yure lips.

If you kant satisfy yourself how a kiss tastes without taking another one, how on arth kan yu define it tew the next man.

I have heard writers talk about the egstatick bliss thare was in a kiss, and they really seemed tew think they knew awl about it, but these are the same kind ov folks who perspire and kry when they read poetry, and then fall to writing some ov their own, an think they hav found out how.

I want it understood that I am talking about pure emotional kissing, that is born in the heart, and flies tew the lips, like a humming bird tew to her roost.

Kissing an unwilling pair ov lips iz az mean a vicktory az robbin a bird's nest, and kissing a pair ov too willing ones iz about as unfragrant a recreation az making boquets out of dandelions.

The kind ov kissing that I am talking about iz the kind that must do it or spile.

If you sarch the rekords ever so lively you kan't find the author ov the first kiss; kissing, like much other good things, iz anonymous.

But thar iz much natur in it, sitch a world ov language without words, sitch a heap ov pathos without fuss, so much honey and so little water, so cheap, so sudden and so neat a mode of striking up an acquaintance, that I consider it a good purchase that Adam give and got the fust kiss.

Who kan imagin a greater lump ov earthly bliss, reduced tew a finer thing, than kissing the only woman on earth, in the garden of Eden.

Adam wasn't the man, I don't believe, to pass sich a hand.

I may be wrong in my konklusions, but if enny boddy kan date kissing further back, I would like tew see them do it.

I don't know whether the old stock philosophers ever kisst enny boddy or not; if they did they probably did it like drafting a theorem on a black board, more for the purpose of proving something else.

I do hate to see this delightful, invigorating beverage adulterated; it is nekter for the gods, but I am often obliged to stand still and see kissing did, and not to say a word, that haint got enny more novelty, nor meaning in it, than throwing stones tew a mark.

I saw two mayden ladys kiss yesterday on the north side ov Union Square, 5 times in less than 10 minutes; they kisst every time they bid each other farewell, and then immediately thought ov sumthing else they hadn't sed. I couldn't tell for the life ov me whether the kissing waz the effekt ov what they sed, or what they sed was the effekt ov the kissing. It waz a which and tother scene.

Cross matched kissing iz undoubtedly the strength of the grain. It iz trew, thare is no statta regulashun against two females kissing each other; but I don't think thare iz much pardon for it, unless it iz done to keep tools in order; and two men kissing each other iz prima face evidence of dead beatery.

Kissing that passes from parent to child, and back agin, seems to be az necessary as shinplasters to do bizziness with; and kissing that husbands give and take iz simply gathering ripe fruit from one's own plum tree that would otherwise drop oph or be stolen.

Therefore i am driv tew konklude, tew git out ov the corner that mi remarks hav chased me into, that the ile ov a kiss is only tew be had once in a phello's life, in the original package, and that iz when—

Not tew waste the time ov the reader, i have thought best not to finish the abuv sentence, hoping that there aint no person ov a good edukashun and decent memory but what kan reckolect the time which i refer to without enny ov mi help.

A GOOD SALE.—Several years ago, there resided in Saratoga County a lawyer of considerable ability and reputation, but of no great culture, who had an uncommon fine taste in paintings and engravings—the only evidence of refinement he ever exhibited. A clergyman of the village in which he lived, knowing his fondness for such things, introduced to him an agent of a publishing house in the city who were issuing a Pictorial Bible in numbers The specimen of the style of work exhibited to the lawyer was a very beautiful one, and he readily put down his name for a copy. But in the progress of the publication the character of the engravings sapidly deteriorated, much to the disgust of the enlightened but critical subscriber. A picture of Joseph, very indifferently done, provoked him beyond endurance, and seizing several of the numbers, he sallied forth to reproach the parson for leading him into such a bad bargain. "Look at these wretched cratches," said he, turning the pages over, "and see how I have been imposed upon! Here is a portrait of Joseph, whom his brethren sold to the Egyptians for twenty pieces of silver; and let me tell you, parson, if Joseph looked like that, it was a mighty!"

Doctor Dobbs and His Nag Nobbs.

Dr. Daniel Dobbs, of Doncaster, had a nag that was called Nobbs. One day, in the middle of winter, the docror having been summoned to attend a patient at some distance from his dwelling, and being anxious to return home before it was dark, rode poor Nobbs very hard. On his arrival, not finding the man in the way, the doctor fastened Nobb by his bridle to a rail in the yard, and went into his parlor, where he sat down to warm himself by a good fire. It had happened in the morning, the doctor's dairy-maid had brewed a barrel of strong beer, which had been drawn off into the cooler, and the dairy-maid having been called away to milk her cows, she had carelessly left the door of the brewhouse open. The steam of the beer proved wonderfully inviting to poor Nobbs, who had been hard rode, and now he srood in the cold extremely thirsty. After sundry efforts he got loose from the rail, and repairing to the brewhouse, he drank so heartily of the strong beer, that before he was aware of it he fell down dead drunk. The doctor's man coming home, ran into the yard to convey Nobbs to the stable; not finding him at the rail, he looked about, and at length discovered him stretched on the ground, cold and insensible. Bursting into the parlor, where the doctor was sitting with Mrs. Dobbs, he communicated to them the news of poor Dobby's decease. The doctor and Mrs. Dobbs were good-natured people, and of course were much concerned; but as the doctor never suffered misfortune to get the better of his discretion, he immediately gave orders that Nobbs should, without delay, be flayed, and that his skin should be taken the next morning to the currier.

The doctor's man accordingly set to work; poor Nobbs was dragged to the dunghill, his skin wes stripped off, and he was left to be eaten by the hounds. He had not, however, lain long before the novelty of his situation had a considerable effect upon him. As he had lost his skin, of course the coldness of the night operated with double activity in dissipating the fumes of the beer which he had swallowed; and at length he awoke, got upon his legs, and trotted away to the stable door, which happened to be close by the parlor. Not finding it opened, and being both cold and hungry, he began to whinny for assistance. The doctor and his wife had just done supper, and happened at that moment to be talking of the accident which had befallen their nag, over a hot bowl of brandy punch No sooner had Nobbs winnied, than Mrs. Dobbs turned pale, and exclaimed, "Doctor Dobbs! as sure as I live that is Nobbs' voice; I know him by his whinny!" "My dear," said the doctor, "it is Nob's whinny sure enough; but, poor thing, he is dead, and has been flayed." He had hardly said this before Nobbs whinnied again Up jumps the doctor, takes a candle in his hand, and runs into the yard; the first thing he saw was Nobbs himself without his skin. The doctor summoned all his servants, ordered six sheep to be killed, and clapped their skins upon poor Nobbs.

To make a long story short, Nobbs recovered, and did his work as well as ever. The sheep skins stuck fast, and answered his purpose as well as his own skin ever did, But what is most remarkable, as well as most to our point, the wool grew rapidly; and when the shearing season came, the doctor had Nobbs sheared. Every year he gave the doctor a noble fleece, for he carried upon his back, you know, as much as six sheep; and as long as Nobbs lived, all the doctor's stockings, and all Mrs. Dobb's flannel petticoats, were made of his wool.

DAMASCUS, THE ETERNAL.—Damascus dates back anterior to the days of Abraham, and is the oldest city in the world. It was founded by Uz, the grandson of Noah.

"The early history of Damascus is shrouded in the hoary mists of antiquity." Leave the matters written of in the first eleven chapters of the Old Testament out, and no recorded event had occurred in the whole to show but Damascus was in existence to receive it. Go back as far as you will into the vague Past, there was always a Damascus. In the writings of every country for more than four thousand years, its name has been mentioned and its praises sung. To Damascus years are only moments; decades only flitting trifles of time. She measures time not by days and months, but by the empires she has seen rise and prosper, crumble to ruin. She is a type of immortality. She saw the foundation of Baalbec, and Thebes, and Ephesus laid; she saw them grow into mighty cities, and amaze the world with their grandeur, and she has lived to see them desolate, deserted and given to the owls and the bats. She saw the Israelitish empire exalted, and saw it annihilated. She saw Greece rise and flourish for two thousand years, and die. In her old age, she saw Rome built; she saw it overshadow the world with its power; she saw it perish. The few hundred years of Genoese and Venitian might and splendor were, to grave old Damascus, only a scintillation hardly worth remembering. Damascus has seen all that has occurred on the earth and still lives. She has looked upon the dry bones of a thousand empires, and she will live to see the tomb of a thousand more before she dies. Though another claims the name, old Damascus is, by right, the Eternal City."

Animal Intelligence.

A gentleman residing in one of our rural villages had a pony, a lively, docile, and very active animal, whose principal service was to carry his mistress out riding every fine day, her uncle, the gentleman, riding his horse. In their rides they had to pass a farmhouse, just over the bridge, where was kept a surly dog which habitually jumped over the fence and barked at them and worried the horses, and particularly the pony, attempting to bite his hind legs, and causing him to wheel about and squirm about to face the dog and save his heels.

One day the owner of the dog was spoken to, and requested to keep his dog inside of the fence, and prevent his worrying the horses.

He replied, "His dog has as good right on the road as any other puppy, and that he would not tie him up."

"Then," said the uncle, "I'll shoot your dog the next time he flies out at us in this way," and so he left.

When they got home, and the saddle and bridle were taken off the pony, he slipped away from the hostler, and run up to the house, where Bruno, a large Newfoundland dog, was lying on the mat in front of the piazza They met; pony put his head down to Crano's and he raised his head, as though he was listening.

"There, look at the dog and pony," said the uncle; "what under the sun are they at? They act as though they were talking."

They let them alone till they got through and pony ran about the lawn and would not be caught and Bruno laid down again as before

Next day they rode again, prepared to shoot the cur, or scare him from his evil practices. A short distance from the house, on turning an angle of the road, they spied Bruno quietly following them.

"This won't do," said uncle. "Go back Bruno; you know there is nobody at home but your mistress, and who will guard the house when you are away? Go back"

The dog turned and jumped over the fence as though to go home across lots.—So they rode on until the farmhouse appeared in sight. Out came the cur; uncle prepared to shoot, when all of a sudden over came Bruno, seized the cur by the neck, shook him severely, and made him yell, so that the family came out to the rescue, while pony looked on, evidently with as much delight as a child would at play.

He pawed the ground, shook and bowed his head, and was very active in securing a good view of the fight By-and-by Bruno let go, and the cur sneaked into the house, and Bruno galloped off home, after exchanging some words or rather rubbing noses with pony.

When they all got home again the animals had another conference, and a fine gallop about the lawn, much to the applause and meriment of uncle and the family.

THE PIX BOY WHO BECAME A PRINCE.—The first Prince Menschikoff was a pie boy at Moscow, and was delivering things at a nobleman's kitchen one day when Czar Peter the Great was expected to dine at the house. While waiting about, he overheard the nobleman give special direction for the preparation of a favorite dish of the Czar's, and afterward, while the cook was absent, the boy saw him place something in a dish which he believed to be poison. As soon as Menschikoff saw the Czar in the street he cried out his rolls more loudly than usual, and even began to sing, and approach the Czar to make himself seen Peter called to him and ask him some questions to which he answered so happily that the Prince said: "I will keep thee in my service."—Menschikoff accepted the offer with joy. At dinner time, without orders, he entered the banquet hall and stood behind Peter.—When the dish appeared, he bent down and whispered "not to touch it." Peter got up, and, with smiling face, made pretence to take the boy into an adjoining apartment, when Menschikoff explained his suspicion. Upon the Czar returning to the table, the Boyard again offered the dish, and Peter asked him to sit by his side, and partake with him. The noble colored, and said it became not a subject to eat the same as the Emperor, who seeing his embarrassment, took the plate and offered it to a dog, who swallowed all its contents. But a few moments afterward it began to run and howl, then staggered, fell, and soon expired.—The Boyard was secured, but next morning was found dead in his bed. Menschikoff had not to sell his rolls any longer; the first step to his rapid fortune was made, and his descendents are a most powerful family in Russia to this day.

THE Green Bay (Wisconsin) Gazette reports very interesting services in that place, in commemoration of the two hundredth anniversary of the arrival of the first Catholic missionary there in 1668. The French, German, Holland and Irish Catholic churches participated, and the priests of the Bay Settlement. Maple Grove, Holland, Little Chute, Appleton, Oconto and New Franken churches were present; also the new chaplain of the Church of Notre Dame, Milwaukee, who preached an interesting discourse in German in the afternoon, and Father Mazeaud of Oconto, in French, in the evening The first attempt to establish a Catholic church there was made in 1642. A chapel was opened in La Pointe in 1due, and Father Claude Alsonez came to Green Bay in 1668, dedicating a little bark chapel December 3d.

A REVIVALIST, encountering an African, asked him: "My good man, have you found the Lord?" To which Sambo replied in a surprised manner: "Golly, massa, is de Lord lost?"

THE FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

THURSDAY, : : : : JAN. 7, 1869.

Constitutional Amendments.

During the first week of the present session of Congress we attempted to keep a correct list of the amendments that were offered to the Constitution, the names of the members by whom they were proposed, as well as their subject matter. After the fifth day we abandoned the task in utter despair. Almost every Radical member seemed to have his pockets stuffed full of amendments. It not only *rained* amendments, but it literally *poured* them down in one copious, uninterrupted stream. They fell as thick and fast as leaves in Vallambrosa. Connecticut had her amendment; Massachusetts, through her immortal trio of statesmen and patriots, Sumner, Wilson and Butler, contributed literally to the common stock; Pennsylvania, through those twin brothers in fanaticism, Kelly and Broomall, laid her offering on the altar of an imperilled country. We believe Hon. Daniel J. Morrell did not mix in the fray, for the reason, no doubt, that he is after Reverdy Johnson with too sharp a stick to permit himself to be turned from his object by such trifling and common place amusement as offering amendments to the Constitution. Then, there were amendments from Ohio—from Indiana—from Illinois—from Missouri; and the last one we remember to have read came from far distant Oregon.—Menard, the colored "*man and brother*" who claims a seat as a representative from Louisiana, is said to have been prepared with an amendment absolutely prohibiting any white man in that State from voting or holding office.

It may be said, in general terms, that all these amendments have two objects in view. The one is, to make it *impossible* for a negro in a Northern State *not* to vote, and the other, to make it *almost* impossible for a foreigner to procure a certificate of citizenship. The Chicago platform claimed that Congress had the right to regulate the question of suffrage in the *South*, but that it could not interfere with it in the *Northern* States. Under our theory of government, all the States being equal, we would like to know where Congress derives the authority to regulate suffrage in one State and not in another. Merely to state the proposition is to show the absurdity of the power claimed by Congress over the subject. Nor did any party or any statesman of any party, from the days of Washington's administration down to the present time, ever claim that Congress could deprive the several States of their right to settle this question, each for itself. Within the last fifteen months several Northern States have repudiated negro suffrage on a test vote. In Pennsylvania it would be defeated by an overwhelming majority. Suppose that Congress should pass this negro amendment, and submit it the Legislatures of the different States for adoption or rejection, would the present Radical Legislature of this State be competent to represent the people of Pennsylvania on that issue? Most unquestionably it would not, for the simple reason that when its members were elected that question was not before the people. If it had been, a very different result would have taken place. Even the Radicals in Missouri, at the November election, voted down negro suffrage by a majority of *twenty thousand*. But even if Congress should pass the amendment it will be utterly impossible to get *three-fourths* of the State Legislatures to adopt it.

The hostility of the Radical party to foreigners is made manifest from their anxiety to change the mode of naturalization. The design to confer upon the *United States Courts* the exclusive power over the subject, and to deprive the State Courts of all jurisdiction, any one can see at a glance, is fraught with injustice and hardship. The United States Court for Western Pennsylvania is held in Pittsburgh. No foreigner of limited means, who is a resident of this county, could go to Pittsburgh with his vouchers, whom he would be compelled to pay for their lost time as well as bear their traveling expenses, and return with his certificate of citizenship, for a sum much short of *forty dollars*. How many of our foreign residents would avail themselves of the privilege of becoming citizens under a Constitutional amendment so odious as that? What is the alleged motive for this proposed change? It is said that it will prevent fraud. But this is not the true reason.—Frauds have been and always will be perpetrated under the naturalization laws in the large cities, no matter which class of the Courts has jurisdiction over the subject. In the different counties of this State a case of fraudulent naturalization is rarely heard of. In this county, where large numbers of foreigners have been naturalized every year, a case of fraud has seldom if ever been known. At least three-fourths of the naturalized vote in this county is Democratic. Hence arises the Radical hatred towards foreigners, and this is the true reason of the present movement against them. A Radical Congress conferred the right of suffrage upon *seven hundred thousand* ignorant negroes in the South because they believed they would vote the Radical ticket. But as the negroes have discovered that Radicalism is a cheat and a sham, and are deserting it all through the South, the leaders of that party now propose, in order to maintain their ascendancy in the North, to make voters out of all the negroes in the Northern States, and virtually to exclude three-fifths of all unnaturalized foreigners from the rights of citizenship. After this, can any foreigner vote the Radical ticket? If he can, then his professed hatred of tyranny is a farce.

THE palm of superiority is awarded to MRS. S. A. ALLEN for her improved (*new style*) Hair Restorer or Dressing, (*in one bottle.*) and a grateful public appreciates the very low price. One Dollar. Every druggist sells it. Dec 17.-1m.

JOHN MILTON.

We propose giving the readers of the FREEMAN a weekly column of interesting literary matter—the result of our own studies—which, we doubt not, they will duly appreciate.

John Milton, with whose writings we shall commence, stands second only to Shakspeare among the British classics. He was born in London, Dec. 9th, 1608. His father was a scrivener, and though he had been disinherited on account of his religious faith, had sufficient fortune to give his son a good education and to retire himself in independent circumstances.

Young Milton developed at an early age a great desire for study, and was frequently occupied with his books till after midnight. Before he attained the age of sixteen he had composed Latin verses of no mean finish.—After writing some of his minor poems he undertook a continental tour, making considerable stay at Paris, Florence, and particularly at Rome. He had already acquired such literary reputation as secured him a fitting reception at the different European capitals.

The domestic troubles in England, however, induced him to return before the time allotted for his visit had expired, and he landed in his own country after an absence of fifteen months. He now became engaged in political and polemical controversies, which occupied many years of his life. He was a rigid Puritan, and wrote with ability and force against Episcopacy. He was a Republican in principle and inveighed against the monarchy and defended the Long Parliament.

Milton was not fortunate in his matrimonial alliances, though he tried the experiment three times. His first wife, Mary Powell, was a Royalist while he was a Parliamentarian. Their union only lasted about a month, and his greatest fault to her (one that has never been heard of before or since) was "*that she would not talk.*" After many years of separation they were reunited, and she bore him three children—all girls—and died in 1653.

He married a second time, but his wife only lived a little over a year.

Afterwards, owing, as was said, to the unkindness of his daughters, and when he had become totally blind, a third marriage was negotiated for him; but, like his first, it was unhappy. He was informed that his consort was handsome, but, being blind, he "could not see it." When told he had married a rose, he remarked that it might be so as he "felt the thorns daily."

The misfortunes of his marital relations gave him a general dislike to the female sex, and he very freely speaks of their mental inferiority. Upon the doctrine of divorce he contended that mere "incompatibility of temper" was sufficient ground for separation. On this question he was far in advance of his time and country—his opinions suiting better the present day and the State of Indiana.

The writings of Milton are voluminous, but that which has embalmed his memory for all coming time is his grand epic of "Paradise Lost." This peerless production, whether we consider the boldness of the design or the power of its fulfilment, entirely surpasses anything of either ancient or modern times.

We propose giving our readers a few select passages from this great poem in the future numbers of the FREEMAN.

Grant and Sunday Traveling.

On a certain Saturday night, about the middle of last month, General Grant left Washington to attend a meeting, or as it was called, a *reunion* of certain army officers of the late war, to be held at Chicago. He took breakfast the next morning (*Sunday*) at Altoona, and arrived at Pittsburg the same day (*Sunday*) about one o'clock, where he took dinner at the Union Depot Hotel, Whereupon, the *United Presbyterian*, a truly loyal paper published in the Smoky City, and edited by an intensely loyal man, after reciting the facts to which we have referred, goes for the offending Grant in the following sharp and incisive manner:

"The humiliating fact is as above stated The dailies recorded it without comment. It is a national disgrace, and should be so declared. If General Grant has no respect for the law of that God who so signally crowned his military career with success and raised him from obscurity to a distinguished and influential position, we had hoped that he would show some respect to the religious sentiment of the great body of Christian people who were chiefly instrumental in raising him to the first office in the gift of the nation. We have admired Gen. Grant and augured well for our country from his future career, but must express regret that he should thus disgrace his high position and outrage the feelings of his best friends and supporters."

THE FREEMAN says it wouldn't make a pun in our presence, for we couldn't "see" it. Possibly, and very probably, we couldn't "see" it in the light in which it would be viewed by its author. Yet would we be obliged to "see" it in some light or other; for punches in the ribs and the energetic performance of the exercise of

"Washing the hands with invisible soap
In imperceptible water"

would so italicize it upon our senses that we would be obliged to recognize it at least as an attempted pun.—ALLEGHENIAN.

Full of error, as usual. Even poor Tom Hood incorrectly quoted. Never "punched" the author of the above in the "ribs"—don't think animals of his kind have any *rib*, except in a figurative sense. Nor could it be "italicized" upon the "senses" of one who has none.

If rubbing the hands is offensive to our friend we are sorry, but we opine that it is the *rubs* we give him, and not ourself, that annoys him. But it shouldn't—it is no more than Christian to love (or rub) our neighbor as ourself.

But we are glad the *Alleghanian (whatever the reason may be)* is getting tractable. It is much pleasanter than to deal in vulgar abuse.

ERRATA.—On our first page is a short article headed "Good Sale," which should have ended with the same words. As it is, it is simply nonsense. The last three words should be "mighty good sale."

Hon. William A. Wallace.

It is a matter of the profoundest regret that the nomination of a candidate for the United States Senate, made by the Democratic members of the Legislature which convenes this week, can only be a matter of compliment. Yet, even this compliment should be worthily bestowed. And the Democrats have the advantage over their opponents, that whether in success or defeat they always confer their honors upon their ablest standard-bearers.

Among the Democrats who have manfully battled for the right, and whose talents and integrity place them in the front rank, none, it seems to us, demands so much a recognition of his services, talents and integrity as the gentleman whose name heads this article.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE stands at the very head of the Young Democracy of Pennsylvania, to whose chivalrous efforts we owe so much in the past few years, and to whom the fate of the organization must be confided in coming years. And we do but compliment *them* in making *him* our choice. But, besides, Mr. WALLACE fills the Jeffersonian test of fitness: "Is he honest?—is he capable?" No honester man breathes in this broad Commonwealth, and all who are familiar with his professional and political career admit his capacity. He has done more hard labor for his party than any man within the limits of the State, and has borne the Democratic banner aloft in the most trying times.

We trust, therefore, our Democratic legislators will honor themselves in honoring their gallant standard-bearer, Hon. WILLIAM A. WALLACE.

Amnesty Proclamation.

President Johnson has issued another amnesty proclamation, pardoning unconditionally, and without reservation, all the rebels hitherto unpardoned, including Jefferson Davis, Toombs, Breckinridge, Mason and Slidell, and others, who are at present in foreign countries. The following is the proclamation:

WHEREAS, The President of the United States has heretofore set forth several proclamations which offered amnesty and pardon to persons who had been or were concerned in the late rebellion against the lawful authority of the Government of the United States, which proclamations were severally issued on the 8th day of December, 1863; on the 26th day of March, 1864; on the 29th day of May, 1865; on the 7th day of September, 1867, and on the 4th day of July in the present year; and

WHEREAS, The authority of the Federal Government having been re established in all the States and Territories within the jurisdiction of the United States, it is believed that such prudential reservations and exceptions as at the dates of the said several proclamations were deemed necessary and proper, may now be wisely and justly relinquished, and that a universal amnesty and pardon for participation in the said rebellion, extended to all who have borne any part therein, will tend to secure permanent peace, order and prosperity throughout the land, and to renew and to fully restore confidence and fraternal feeling among the whole people, and their respect for and attachment to the National Government, designed by its patriotic founders for the general good.

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, by virtue of the power and authority vested in me by the Constitution of the United States, do hereby proclaim and declare, unconditionally, and without reservation, to all and to every person who directly or indirectly participated in the late insurrection or rebellion, a full pardon and amnesty for the offence of treason against the United States, or of adhering to their enemies during the late civil war, with the restoration of all rights, privileges and immunities under the Constitution, and the laws which have been made in pursuance thereof.

In testimony whereof I have signed these presents with my hand, and have caused the seal of the United States to be hereunto affixed. Done at the city of Washington, this twenty-fifth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, and of the independence of the United States of America the ninety third.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:
F. W. SEWARD, Acting Secretary of State.

Washington Correspondence.

LETTER NUMBER THREE.

Dear Freeman—The holiday vacation is upon us, and instead of public business the festivities of the season are the order of the day. There is an unusual amount of gayety and good feeling manifested here—more than for several years past. The President has had a reception—so has Seward, Colfax, and others. These parties are not confined to any political party, but are frequented by all.

You have seen that Senator Edmunds has a bill in the Senate for reconstructing reconstruction in Georgia. He will "speak a piece" on it as soon as the Senate is in session again. I shall speak of the bill and speech more at length when the latter is delivered.

The Amnesty Proclamation of President Johnson created no annual excitement, as it was expected for some time before hand. Very many of the Radicals approve it, and still more would do so if it had been issued by any other man than President Johnson. It disposes summarily of the vexed case of Jeff. Davis, and relieves Horace Greely and his other bondmen.

Menard, the negro Congressman from Louisiana, it is said, turns out to be a revolutionist from St. Domingo; and is only a carpetbagger, as well as a negro, in Louisiana. He will not get his seat. By the way, the Radicals don't believe a whit more in "negro equality" than you do when it comes to the test.

The election for Senator in Missouri comes off in a few days, to supply the place of Henderson, who voted against the Impeachment. Carl Schurz has the strongest fence, but there is a strong effort to combine sufficient influences against him to secure his defeat. JUNIATA.

Harrisburg Correspondence.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 2, 1869.

Dear Freeman—There are quite a number of members of the Legislature here to day—nearly all Republicans and wire-workers. The Democrats, having no hope of electing any of the officers, will hardly arrive before Monday. It is generally believed to-day that Hon. John Clarke, of Philadelphia, will be the Speaker. Hamersly will be Clerk of the Senate and Selfridge of the House. The remaining officers will be distributed promiscuously—each Radical member having the selection of one man. If there are not offices enough for this arrangement a resolution will be passed increasing the number, so that all can be accomodated. The tax-payers must foot the bills. This is the programme at present.—It may be changed by Tuesday, however.

The Senatorial contest is creating quite an excitement. Kemble is off the track at last advices, and the knowing ones seem to think Scott's chances are favorable. There will be some new names before the caucus, but with poor prospects of success. H.

THE AMERICAN STUDENT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EBENSBURG, PA., Dec. 29, 1868.

Rev. B. M. KERR—*Dear Sir*: At the close of the Teachers' Institute held at Ebensburg, on Thursday evening last, we had the pleasure of being present, and heard with no ordinary gratification your lecture before the Institute on the subject of "The American Student." The best encomium we can bestow on your effort on that occasion is expressed in the unanimous wish of all who were present, and which we here make known to you, that you will give the public the benefit of reading so choice and elegant a dissertation on the duties and responsibilities of the American Student. We therefore respectfully ask a copy for publication.

JNO. FENLON,	D. W. EVANS,
C. T. ROBERTS,	SAML. HENRY,
GEO. HUNTLEY,	W. K. PIPER,
J. ALEX. MOORE,	REES JNO. LLOYD,
T. J. CHAPMAN,	J. T. HUTCHINSON.

EBENSBURG, PA., 30th Dec., 1868.

GENTLEMEN: Accompanying this, please find a copy of the address solicited for publication, as per yours of the 29th inst.

Hoping it may subserve the true interests of education, I remain

Yours, &c.,

B. M. KERR.

Messrs. John Fenlon, T. J. Chapman, C. T. Roberts, Dr. D. W. Evans, and others.

THE ADDRESS.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—To choose a good end and employ the right means for its attainment, is the part of wisdom. And in proportion to the greatness of an object, and the difficulties of reaching it, is it worthy of a wise man's endeavors. Among objects of this character, it is universally conceded that Education stands in the very first rank.

Now, what is that training, moral and intellectual, that will be best adapted to the "*American Student*" for the duties and trials of life?

This is surely a question of deep interest. It is engaging the attention of the intelligent, and the good all over the land. Every State Government in the Union has manifested more or less solicitude upon it. The periodical press, educational societies that are springing up in every direction, floods of treatises from the imposing volume to the unpretending pamphlet, all attest the importance of a solid education, of a thorough education of the mind in elementary truths.

It would be strange indeed, amid so much thought, so many plans, such wide spread, intense exertion upon this subject, if some wisdom has not been elicited. We believe that much may be gathered up by the careful observer—that education in these latter days has been much improved, both in its principles and in its practical details.

The methods of teaching are better—elementary books are vastly more clear, simple and interesting than they once were, and what is of still higher importance, the character, both literary and moral, of those engaged in the work of instruction is steadily advancing. Indeed, we have often been tempted to envy the youth of the present day, the advantages they enjoy. Still, it requires effort to learn, and always will. The hill of science cannot be leveled, and however smooth the path to its summit may be made, it must ever be an arduous eminence.

"Learning by *Study* must be won;
'Twas ne'er entailed from sire to son."

Still we venture to affirm that the same distance may now be traveled over in far less time, and with much less wearisomeness, than when some present were clambering up the toilsome steep.

In the further prosecution—perhaps I ought to say *persecution*—of our subject, it will be our object to present some of the principal characteristics of that education which the American Student requires.

I.—And first, we observe, that the training of the American Student ought to be *eminently practical*.

Let us not here be misunderstood. We have no sympathy with that groveling spirit which raises the lip of contempt against everything in science and literature not obviously and immediately subservient to worldly gain; nor with that short-sighted selfishness which would discourage the pursuit of truth in any department of knowledge, because the use of what is discovered may not at once be discerned.—Neither can we regard with complacency that knavish or stupid empiricism, which stumbles on in darkness, rather than looks upward to the light of principles. These we consider irreconcilable foes to a sound education, and therefore we would not afford them the slightest countenance. It may, then, be thought premature to discuss such a subject, while so many parts of it are still in dispute, while so many improvements are daily being made, and while so much that is valuable is yet to be brought to light. But we will endeavor to avoid doubtful matters, and to profit by all which has really been gained. The outlines of a noble landscape may be clearly discerned, and its grand features correctly delineated, while many things in it, both useful and ornamental, are still hidden from the eye.

When then we say that education in this country ought to be eminently practical, we do not mean that it should be less scientific, or less classical, or less philosophical, but that along with these higher attainments there ought always to be communicated that knowledge which will fit the student for his part in the intercourse and pursuits of ordinary life. Every man among us must be more or less a working man, and therefore he ought to be practically educated. We have, in this country, no enormous entailed estates, no wealthy ecclesiastical establishments, nor those many sinecures which in other countries raise large classes above the business of the world. Nearly all our citizens are dependent for subsistence upon their own exertions, and even the few who are exempt from this necessity must yet be so situated as to make some practical knowledge indispensable to them. The most opulent among us cannot throw off all care of their possessions, and the most secluded must occasionally come forth into business intercourse with the world. Hence we are a *working people*. Foreigners have noticed this character of our nation. It impresses upon us a thoughtful, serious aspect, and diffuses a bustling activity throughout the whole length and breadth of our land.

Now where every one must have something to do, is not a *practical* education universally necessary? Let as many as have ability and opportunity become thoroughly learned, (this class has never been too numerous in any country, and certainly among us there is little danger of such excess;) let none, however, be without that knowledge which fits for the business of life.

But has not this practical part of education been at times sadly neglected—at least overlooked? Have not our colleges in too many instances, sent forth graduates utterly unqualified for any useful office in life? We have known some of them, after an examination as to their qualifications for teaching in our common schools, to be refused certificates. However well stored their minds may have been with Mathematics, Latin and Greek, they knew too little of Geography, English Grammar and Arithmetic, to be intrusted with the charge of instructing our future citizens. It is to such instances that the most plausible objections have been furnished to, and used by, the enemies of classical learning, and the frequent occurrence of them cannot fail to impair popular confidence in our colleges, and greatly retard the advance of sound education.

But again, *The work of instruction should also be practical.*

God has so constituted us, composed as we are of both a corporeal and spiritual nature, that ideas which come to us thro' the avenue of the external senses always impinge more forcibly upon our minds, and are comprehended more readily and clearly than those which are the subjects of pure intellection. And on the same general principle, abstract truth is always more easily and effectually communicated by means of sensible representation, or practical example or illustration. There is a kind of materialization of the principle or idea—a bodying of it forth to the mind's eye in vivid and living reality—a giving to what otherwise would be, in many cases, an

"———airy nothing,
A local habitation and a name;"

by which the mind is enabled to seize upon and comprehend, in some measure intelligently, what, without this aid, would pass off from it in a mere chime of words.

To this principle we may refer the whole system of trope and metaphor, and comparison in human language. It is a principle in the human mind which God has seized upon in his communications to man. Hence, all that system of type and symbol, of allegory and parable, with which both the Old and the New Testament abound. We have an example of it in the sacraments of circumcision and the Passover, of the old dispensation, and of baptism and the Lord's Supper, of the new. We have examples of it in the various external and symbolic representations through which, as a vehicle, the events predicted in ancient prophecy were conveyed. We have it especially exemplified in all that vast and splendid system of rites and ceremonies given to the Jews for their directory in worship—the services and sacrifices of the tabernacle and temple—the "ark, the altar, and the priest."

We have the same exemplified in the mode of our Savior's teaching. He scarcely ever taught by abstract principle, but almost always by example, by parable, or by illustration. Does He wish to teach the effect of divine truth upon different minds; He presents the abstract truth in sensible form, in living, moving reality. Hear Him: "A sower went forth to sow, and some fell by the wayside, and some on stony ground, and some among thorns, and some on good ground," &c. Does He wish to show the mixture of evil and good in the world, or of hypocrites with real Christians in the church; "An enemy came and sowed tares." Does He wish to teach the union of himself and his members; "I am the vine and ye are the branches."

On a certain occasion, being asked by one what he must do to inherit eternal life, after enjoining on him the observance of the commandments, He does not go on to teach him in abstract form that he must have that disposition of love to God and love to man—that feeling of perfect devotedness of heart, and purpose, and life, and all to the glory of God and the good of His intelligent creatures, which alone can fit a man for the enjoyment and intercourse of heaven; but puts the thing to a plain, practical test. "Go," says He, "sell that thou hast, and give to the poor."

The instruction was understood and felt far better than would have been a lengthened didactic discourse; and the test had its effect, for the man "went away sorrowful."

On another occasion, he was asked by one the question, "Who is my neighbor?" He does not go on to prove, by a train of abstract moral reasoning, that all men are neighbors and brothers, but He tells a plain and simple story about a certain man, who was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and who fell among thieves,—and about a priest and a Levite, his own countrymen, passing him by, and leaving him in his distress, and about a good Samaritan, with whom his nation would have no dealings, befriending him and saving his life; all bearing upon and illustrating the point he wished to inculcate, till by the time the story was through, the answer to the question, "Who was neighbor to him that fell among the thieves?" flowed spontaneously from the mouth of the inquirer himself; "He that showed mercy on him."

Examples might be multiplied illustrative of the mode adopted by this Divine Teacher in communicating instruction, by which it was brought home to the mind of the hearer with an irresistible power.

Now why is it that a student will nominallly go through the study of a branch of science or literature, and memorize all the rules and theoretical principles, and yet know nothing understandingly about it—have no practical or valuable knowledge of the subject? Because the words and ideas have not been to him the real pictures of things. He has never thought of laying the principles alongside of the resultant or correspondent facts, and therefore has no true idea of their coincidence or relation.

Said a young miss to her uncle, as he was holding up an apple and twirling it round to illustrate to her the figure and rotary motion of the earth, "But do you mean, uncle, that the earth is *really* round, and turns round like the apple?" "Why certainly," said he, "did you not learn it in your Geography?" "O yes," said she, "I *learned* it, but I never *knew* it before!"

II. *The History of our Country should be made the constant study of the American Student.*

It is a custom in almost all our schools and colleges to use histories of England, Rome and Greece as class-books, to the exclusion almost of American history. This is a bad custom. Our youth, who in a few years will have the whole weight of the government upon their shoulders, should not be ignorant of the history of their country.—They should possess full information about the origin, the nature, the cost and the value of the great inheritance which is about to fall into their hands. They should be made familiar in early life with the pure models of public virtue which illumined the first days of the republic. It is also important that they should study our history in order to acquire that proper degree of national pride, and that delicate sense of national honor, which are indispensable to an enlightened, ardent and enduring patriotism.

It is not in the human heart to love a country of no character or distinction in the world so well as one whose history is glorious and honorable. We love Poland the better and feel more compassion for its fate because it is the land of DeKalb and Koskiusko. In like manner the whole world loves Greece—not for what she is but for what she has been—not for her living but for her dead—and will continue to love her and feel a kind of consanguinity towards her so long as her soil inurns the ashes of her ancient illustrious men. And wherever over the wide world we meet an honorable and generous hearted Irishman, we cannot help feeling that, apart from the virtues of the man, some little regard is justly due to the countryman of Grattan, of Moore, of Curran, and of Emmet.—We almost unconsciously transfer to the country itself, to its inhabitants, some of the admiration which we feel for its distinguished citizens.

This disposition of the heart operates with increased force in relation to one's own country. Let any one of you analyze your attachment to country and you will find that the renown of that country adds not a little to the strength and fervency of this passion. You will find that pride for her high reputation, for her great names, and for everything in her annals that sheds lustre around national character, is intimately and indissolubly associated with the very idea of country. You will find indeed that these, no less than physical nature and civil institutions, constitute country. You will find that tho' we love our free institutions for their inestimable value, and for the rich fruits of liberty, security and prosperity which they diffuse over the whole country, we love them yet more for the glorious men who moulded them into their strength and beauty, and through many years of hard-fought battles, in field and Senate, with the sword and the pen, exerted every nerve of body and all the energies of their great minds, at the expense of ease and fortune, and at the peril of their lives, to sustain and defend them. Now, as we venerate these men on account of the rich inheritance they have transmitted to us, so we venerate the inheritance more highly on account of the illustrious donors. By a very natural reaction in our feelings the gift is made to confer honor upon the donors, and the honor of the donors to confer additional value upon their gift.

The history of our country should, therefore, be kept constantly before our youth. Whatever is great and noble in our annals—indeed, everything of extraordinary merit in the conduct of our illustrious dead, whether distinguished in the field or by the less brilliant though not less useful services of civil life—should be their frequent and familiar study. They should be taught early in life to look up to these glorious models, even as the young eagles are taught to gaze at the sun.

But again: *An intimate knowledge of our history, particularly of the character, services and sacrifices of our illustrious men, will produce a salutary moral influence upon our youth.*

Who can tell how much the recollections of the former greatness of Greece, revived by the stirring appeals to the heroic days and deeds of her renowned men by the pen of Lord Byron, when he first visited that beautiful country,—who can tell how much these recollections and his stirring appeals may have contributed to awaken that spirit in the modern Greeks which resulted in their independence and their emancipation from Turkish vassalage? No one can doubt that the remembrance of her ancient grandeur, visible even through the long night of her servitude in her mouldering ruins and relics, and glowing fresh in the pages of her orators and poets, must have had some influence in arousing her oppressors. The enslaved, degenerate Grecian, knowing what his country once was, must have seen in every object around him a look of reproach. Must not his cheek have burned with shame while he cringed and crouched to a Turkish master on the very spot, perhaps, where Leonidas expired, and with the bones, too, of that gallant hero reposing beneath his feet? What feelings must have filled his bosom when, in ploughing the old battle-fields of his country, he turned up the rusty weapons or mouldering bones of his fathers! Every sod must have called him a *degenerate, degraded slave.*—Every relic of former days, every classic vale and fountain, every leaf of ancient literature and every trophy of former freedom must have reproached him.

Under the influence of such feelings they could not have looked coldly on their past history. It must have kindled enthusiasm in their bosoms. The contrast of present degradation with former greatness must have awakened some of the spirit of their fathers; for at last the spirit stirring recollections of what Greece once was broke the spell that had for more than three centuries bound her down in bondage. It was the voice bursting from the tombs of her old heroes, orators and poets that awoke her from her trance of death, and nerved her with strength to burst the bonds of her sepulchre and rise up to newness of life.

If such be the moral influence which the lives of illustrious men exert upon their countrymen in after times—if the glory and renown of national character add so much to the strength and fervency with which we love our country—if the examples of the past are such eloquent and impressive monitors to the future—if through the history of their lives we can hold converse with our illustrious dead, and feel that they are present in spirit with us, exhorting us to follow the examples of their own pure patriotism with a more impressive eloquence than can belong to mortal lips—then surely the memory of the bright names and noble achievements of our history should be kept fresh and green in the hearts of our youth. For the usefulness of great men, if their memory be preserved, does not die with them. Koskiusko, it is said, aided Poland more in her struggle with Russia by the power of his example, and the very magic of his name, than he did in his life by all his great services.—His body, it is true, was confined within a narrow grave, *but his spirit filled all Poland.* Living, he could only be present in one place at a time—dead, he was present everywhere, at all times, inspiring all and encouraging all with more than mortal influence.

The case would be similar in this country if the memory of our history be kept fresh and green in the hearts of the people. In times of public danger the memory of our departed patriots would animate their countrymen. They would feel and act as if the spirits of the dead were hovering in the air around them, spectators of their actions; and as they looked up to the broad stripes and bright stars of our ensign waving above them they would remember that it was the shroud, the winding sheet, of the gallant Lawrence, as he lay a corpse on the deck of the ship which he so bravely defended, and which with his dying breath he charged his crew "*never to give up!*"

Again, as they would behold the gorgeous standard of Great Britian floating upon the breeze, their hearts would kindle with the recollection that it was the *pillow* of the noble Pike in his expiring moments—that it was the insignia of his victory, and upon which he laid his fainting head and exclaimed: "*I die contented!*"

A thousand similar recollections, touching and tender, would throng the memory, exciting and kindling therein a love of country. Long, then, may our country and our country's history continue to bless and beautify the world. God loves this land, and He will palsy the hand that touches to destroy the sacred ark of our independence. He will smite to dumbness the tongue that cries "*rebellion,*" and they who oppose God must battle with the thunders of heaven.

Let us, then, as parents teach our children, and as teachers instruct our pupils, the American students, to pray fervently:

"God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might!"

—George S. Twitchell, accused of killing his wife's mother, Mrs. Hill, in Philadelphia a few weeks ago, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. No motion for a new trial has been proposed. The commonwealth obtained the verdict on circumstantial evidence.

—The Radical Governor of South Carolina, in his annual message to the Legislature, takes occasion to speak in commendatory terms of the fidelity and loyalty of Wade Hampton. This is the same Wade Hampton who so fearfully frightened the Radicals and maids during the Presidential campaign.

—Frank Musser, aged twelve years, son of Henry Musser, lumber merchant in Manheim, chased a rabbit into a pile of lumber in his father's lumber yard in that borough, and while engaged in trying to obtain the rabbit by some means upset the pile of lumber, which fell upon him, crushing the upper part of the unfortunate boy's head and killing him instantly.

—It is asserted that a very "loyal" and very pious editor in Troy, New York, whose sympathies have always been deeply drawn in behalf of the suffering negro, has suffered his own father to die in an Utica poor-house without sending him the aid he was amply able to furnish. The poor old man had the misfortune to be white.

THE new Mayor of Philadelphia, Daniel Fox, Esq., has assumed the official robes in the city of "Brotherly Love," notwithstanding the clamor about contesting his seat. Shepherd, the new District Attorney, has also been sworn in, and assisted in the conviction of Twitchell for the murder of Mrs. Hill.

To us, personally, the most gratifying of the Democratic successes in Philadelphia was the election of our old friend, Thomas J. Barger, Esq., as City Solicitor. He, too, has been inducted into office; and, as for it, he will make a competent and responsible officer.

PACIFIC RAIL ROAD

NEARLY FINISHED.

1450 MILES BUILT!

THE UNION PACIFIC R. R. CO

AND THE

CENTRAL PACIFIC RAIL ROAD CO.

Have added Seven Hundred (700) Miles to their lines during the current year, while doing a large local passenger and freight business. The through connection will undoubtedly be completed next summer, when the through traffic must and will be very great. Forty thousand men are now employed by the two powerful companies in pressing forward the great national highway to a speedy completion. Only 300 miles remain to be built, of which 200 are graded and ready for the rails.

First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad Company for sale at par. First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad at 103 and interest.

The principal and interest of both bonds are payable in gold.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,

DEALER IN

Government Securities, Gold, &c.,

No. 40 S. Third Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, engaged in the Lumber business in Washington township, Cambria county, under the firm name of McFadden & Vaughn, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 5th instant. The books are in the hands of S. P. McFadden, Hollidaysburg, to whom all payments should be made. S. P. McFADDEN,
B. F. VAUGHN.

Cresson, Dec. 17, 1868.-3t.

DR D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the office heretofore occupied by him, adjoining Huntley's Hardware Store. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—Mrs. Mary Owens offers for sale her House and Lot situated on the corner of Ogle and Mary Ann streets. The House has lately been rebuilt and fitted up with all the modern improvements. Terms liberal. For further information apply to GEO. M. READE, Agent.

Ebensburg, Nov. 19, 1868. 3m.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following petition for Eating House License has been filed in my office, and will be presented to the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions at the next Argument Court: Henry Shaffer, Richland township. J. K HITE, Clerk.

Ebensburg, Dec. 10, 1868-3t.

FOR RENT—A House and two Lots of Ground, with Stable and other outbuildings, belonging to the estate of M. M'Cague, dec'd, (now occupied by Fredk Kittell.) Possession given immediately.

Apply to GEO. HUNTLEY,
Ebensburg, Nov. 17, '68.-tf. Guardian.

THE FREEMAN.

THURSDAY, : : : JAN. 7, 1869

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

CROWDED OUT.—Our readers need not be told that our columns are more than usually crowded with original matter this week; still we have found it impossible to give place to our Wilmore letter, as well as a number of advertisements intended for the present issue of our paper—to say nothing of our usual news summary. We trust those interested will bear with us, as we have done the best we could.

CAMBRIA COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE. —*Third Day's Proceedings.*—The Institute came to order at 9 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, Dec. 23d, sixty-two members being present. Prof. A. C. Johnson, of Johnstown, conducted a class drill in Decimal Fractions, presenting many valuable facts to the consideration of the teachers. Next in order came the spelling contest. Two hundred words were selected and dictated by Mr. KERR, Raub's Spelling-book being the book used. The list of prizes was announced as follows: First, Webster's Unabridged Dictionary; second, one set of P. D. & S.'s Charts of Penmanship; third, Willard's History U. S.; fourth, Smith's Hand-book of Etymology; fifth, one set of Congdon's System of Penmanship; sixth, one set of P. D. & S.'s System of Penmanship; seventh, Burtt's Grammar; eighth, complete set of Brooks' Arithmetics; ninth, complete set of Dean's Arithmetics. This contest occupied the balance of the forenoon. Adjourned at 12 o'clock.

Afternoon Session.—In the afternoon commenced as usual at 2 o'clock, sixty-five members being in attendance. Mr. KERR, conducted a class drill in Grammar, followed by a discussion of the merits of diagrams in teaching Grammar, by Messrs. Burtt and KERR. Prof. WAGNER, of Hollidaysburg, delivered an able and very interesting address on "Methods of Instruction." After a short recess, Mr. Burtt conducted a class drill in Geography. In behalf of the teachers and friends of education, Mr KERR then presented Co. Supt. Chapman an elegant watch and chain as a slight testimonial of regard. Our worthy Superintendent acknowledged the compliment paid him, after which the following resolution was introduced by Mr. KERR, in compliance with the wishes of many members of the Institute:

Resolved, That we, the teachers of Cambria county, being the persons most interested, and speaking from personal knowledge, most heartily approve the course of Thos. J. Chapman, our present County Superintendent, and do hereby most sincerely and for justifiable reasons recommend his reelection.

This was received with great enthusiasm, the vote being taken standing, and carried unanimously. The Institute adjourned immediately afterward.

Evening Session.—At 7 P. M. proceedings were resumed. Prof. A. C. Johnson delivered an able lecture on "How to Teach," followed by Prof. Burtt, in a very instructive lecture on "Teaching without Text Books." After a vote of thanks was tendered the speakers, the Convention adjourned.

Fourth Day's Proceedings.

As usual the morning session opened at 9 o'clock. Forty-two members were present at roll call. Mr. Cope delivered a few remarks on "Methods of Teaching Reading." Mr. Burtt following in a lecture on "School Government." The question, "Should recess be given?" was discussed by Mr Burtt. Another question, "Should the rules of Orthography be taught in teaching that branch?" was discussed by Messrs. Maloy, Harrold, Johnson and Cope. Another question, "Would it be judicious for the Legislature to pass a law compelling parents to send their children to school?" was discussed by Messrs. Maloy, Cope and Burtt.—Another was proposed as follows: "To what extent should teachers assist their pupils in study and recitation?" which was discussed by Messrs. Cope and Burtt. Finally, the question, "Should the Bible be read in our common schools?" was discussed by Messrs. Maloy, Cope and Burtt.—Twelve o'clock having arrived, the Convention adjourned.

Afternoon Session.—At 2 P. M. exercises again commenced, sixty-six members responding at roll call. After some general remarks by the President, Mr. KERR delivered a lecture on Elocution, and read some select pieces. Mr. Stevens, of Pittsburg, then addressed the teachers on "Methods of Teaching Penmanship." After a recess of five minutes Mr. Burtt delivered a lecture on "The Theory of Arithmetic."

At the close of Prof. Burtt's lecture, the following resolutions were introduced and adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Cambria County Teachers' Institute be tendered Revs B. M. Kerr and Joseph Waugh, and Profs. Wickersham Burtt, Stevens and Johnson, for their valuable instruction.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association be tendered the P. R. R. Co., for the free return tickets given for the use of members.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association be tendered the hotel keepers of Ebensburg for the liberal reduction made in the rates of boarding.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association be tendered the County Commissioners for the free use of the Court Room.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Association be tendered our Co. Supt. for the elegant bill of intellectual fare prepared by him.

Resolved, That it is to the interest of every teacher of Cambria county to read the "Pennsylvania School Journal," and the "Teachers' Advocate."

At the suggestion of Samuel Singleton, Esq., the Rev. Mr. KERR was requested to read some selections at the close of the evening lecture. Adjourned.

Evening Session.—The Institute came to order at 7 P. M. Rev. B. M. KERR delivered an excellent lecture entitled "The American Student." At the close of the lecture he proceeded to comply with the request made in the afternoon. Among the selections read were "Little Jim," "The Miser Punished," Truth in Parenthesis," and "Socrates Snooks." The readings were executed in elegant style, and received with great applause. As an elocutionist Mr. KERR has but few superiors. At the conclusion of the entertainment a vote of thanks was returned the Reverend gentleman.

The President then briefly reviewed the operations of the Institute, congratulating the members on the success and pleasure which had attended their coming together, and thanking the teachers and citizens for their kindness through the sessions.

Adjourned *sine die*.

Names of Members.

Adams Mary, Brookbanke T. W., Brookbanke Maria, Brookbanke Laura, Beiter Mary, Berg William, Bearer Lewis, Burgoon Mary, Black Maggie, Cope Geo. W., Chapman T. J., Criley Mary L., Carpenter Ada, Condon J. W., Clark Jane C., Davis Maggie L., Davis Mary, Davis Annie M., Davis Mattie, Dickey A. L., Evans Rachel, Evans Hannah, Evans Jane, Evans Kate, Evans Jennie W., Edwards Eben, Griffin Mary, Glass Annie, Griffin Rosalie F., Glass Tillie, Gageby Mary E., Gibson Samuel, Hughes Mary E., Hutchinson Minnie L., Horne C. A., Hubert Minnie, Hart Sarah, Harrold J. A., Jones Mary J., Jones Mary E., Johnson A. C., Kerr Rev. B. M., Kelly M. F., Krise W. A., Lynch P. F., Luckett Ellen, Lewis Ellen, Lowry Mary, Lytle M., Lardin Linnie, Moreland James, Maloy John F., M'Coy Kate, M'Coy Rachel, M'Gough Mary, Maloy F. S., Marshall Lizzie, M'Mullen Annie, M'Closkey Emma, Marshall Ward, M'Dermit Mary, Noon James, O'Neil Lizzie, Quinn Rose, Quinn Ellen, Rooney Agnes M., Roach Mary, Reid R. S., Shaffer Geo. W., Storm F. D. Swank Libbie, Storm Kate, Savage Mary, Savage Kate, Thomas Bridget, Tierney Maggie, Wertz John A., Waters Lizzie, Wilson Beckie, Wilkinson Agnes, White Laura, Young Kate G. Whole number, 82.

Prizes Awarded for Spelling.

The undersigned, a committee elected at the late Teachers' Institute of Cambria country to examine the manuscripts of those competing for prizes in spelling, hereby make the following report: 1st prize, Geo. W. Cope; 2d, Lizzie Marshall; 3d, C. A. Horne; 4th, Mrs. Agnes Wilkinson; 5th, A. C. Johnson; 6th, Maria Brookbanke; 7th, Kate Savage; 8th, Mary M'Dermit; 9th, Sarah Hunt.

The number of words missed by those obtaining prizes, ranged from two to eleven.

The committe would congratulate the contestants on the manifest improvement in spelling which the manuscripts this year show over those of a year ago.

B. M. KERR,
D. W. EVANS,
T. J. CHAPMAN.

BRIEF MENTION.—The Masonic fraternity of this place commemorated St. John's day, the 28th ult., by a grand supper at their lodge room, and it is said to have been one of the most superb and enjoyable repasts ever served up in our mountain village.——Our County Auditors are hard at work settling the financial affairs of Cambria county for the past year.——Don't forget that the Mountaineer Base Ball concert will positively come off at the Court House on Tuesday evening next. There is every reason to believe that the entertainment will be of a most pleasing character, and everybody should be there to enjoy it.——Mr. T. W. Williams has removed his store and tinware depot to the room recently occupied as a post office, corner of High and Center streets. Tom is a good workman, an obliging dealer, and a deserving man, and we hope to see him prosper more than ever in his new location.——A man and woman from the north of the county were committed to jail, on Saturday last, charged with the crime of bigamy.——A young man named Smeltzer jumped off the Johnstown Accommodation train, while it was in motion, at Irwin Station, on Christmas morning, and falling upon his head, broke his skull, which caused his death a short time after.——A resident of Johnstown, named Evans, brakeman on the local freight train, had one of his legs severely crushed at Latrobe, on Monday week, in consequence of a lot of lumber slipping over and catching it.——Studies were resumed at our public schools on Monday, after a vacation of two week's duration.——The grist and saw-mill of Mr. Wm. Donnelly, in Derry township, Westmoreland county, was destroyed by fire on Thursday week. The fire is supposed to have originated in the smut machine. Loss about $7,000, and but $1,100 insurance.——Amos Sturgeon, a brakeman on a coal train, was run over and killed at Wilkinsburg, on Saturday.——We acknowledge the receipt of a copy of the Carrier's Address to the patrons of the Altoona *Tribune*, which is gotten up in pamphlet form and printed in colors. It is a creditable production and an exquisite work of art——The construction train on the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad ran off the track at the intersection of the Philipsburg and Curwensville turnpike the other day, rolling the cabin car over two or three times, and severely injuring two out of the five men who were in it at the time.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—We are not willing to publish the lengthy prospectus of the sterling periodical for the sake of an exchange, but we are free to say that we consider Godey the most perfect, interesting and instructive Lady's Book published in this country. It is universally known and universally appreciated as the best of its class. Many of the other Monthlies are useful and entertaining—this one is indispensible. It promises many new attractions for 1869, and the January number, now before us, assures us that it will be all that it promises for the current year. Ladies who appreciate literary merit and artistic excellence should send for this really superb magazine.

HUNTINGDON COUNTY FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' ALMANAC.—Mr. J. C. Blair, bookseller, of Huntingdon, Pa., has done us the kindness to send us a copy of an Almanac for 1869, bearing the above title, and of which he is the publisher. It contains a brief history of Huntingdon county, as well as much other matter of an interesting and instructive character, apart from it chronological tables, besides quite a number of neatly displayed business cards. It displays an enterprising spirit on the part of Mr. Blair, and cannot but prove a stepping-stone to his business success.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE is before us, stored with its usual quantity of useful and entertaining matter. It is now enlarged to over one hundred pages, and the January number shows an improvement both on the letter press and the illustrations.—The terms are so low as to place it within the reach of every one—only $1.50 per annum. Published, No. 63 Congress Street, Boston, by Elliott, Thomes & Talbot.

DOWN! DOWN!—H. A. Shoemaker & Co., have a great variety of seasonable goods for ladies', gents' and children's wear, which they propose to close out at less prices than goods of the same quality can be bought from any other dealer in the community. The Shoemaker store is known far and wide as the great low-priced cash store, and just now better bargains can be obtained there than will be offered in Ebensburg for the next twelve months. No one should neglect the opportunity.

WHY NOT?—Just now is the proper time to mark out a course of action for ourselves by which to be guided during the year upon which we have just entered. We trust that all our readers have formed good resolutions and will abide by them, and foremost among these we hope is the determination to buy their dry goods and groceries at the cheap cash store of R. R. Davis, on High street, whose stock and prices are unsurpassed.

"EBENSBURG FORTY YEARS AGO."—Mr. Thos. Reid, of Indiana county, at one time connected with the newspaper press of this place and afterwards of Blairsville, lectured on the above theme to a very select audience in the Court House, on Tuesday night of last week. Had it been "forty years hence," or even "now," the audience might have been larger. As it was, there was a "beggarly account of empty boxes."

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Jan. 6, 1869.

Mr. Editor—I am in trouble. Copernicus was imprisoned for reviving the Pythagorian system of astronomy, Columbus was put in chains for discovering a continent, and I was nearly *scared* because I said that A. Johnson's message was the best State paper issued since A. Jackson's Nullification Proclamation. Hiawatha says:

"Never stoops the soaring vulture,
On his quarry in the desert,
On the sick and wounded bison,
But another vulture follows
From his high aerial lookout;
No disasters come not singly
But as if they watched and waited,
Scanning one another's motions,
First a grief comes, then a sorrow,
Till the heart is rent with anugish."

Well, that's my fix; but I'll say it again—Andy Johnson's message *is* a good document. Now!

Our teachers give a good account of the Institute. They were nearly all there. Millville School Board generously paid their teachers for the time lost at the Institute. There is not a School Board in the county that better understands *what* to do for education or *how* to do it, than that self-same Millville School Board. They have done much for the cause of education, and they are working away yet with untiring zeal. It is due to the Johnstown Board to say that their Schools were not in session at the time the Institute was held.

The Catholic Fair is a perfect success. The Union Hall, in which it is held, is the largest building in town, and it was jammed night and day with visitors. The amount realized from the Fair is large beyond expectation.

An old man was found dead in this place, about midnight, December 31st. His matted gray beard and shriveled face indicated that nature had withstood the storms of time till the last hour allotted to mortals here below. From memoranda found on his person it was ascertained that his name was "Old Year."

There is nothing new in town in the shape of news worth mentioning. Woodvale is still in existence. A storm passed over the place during the last summer, which gave Dr. Hartwell's old house the *Grecian Bend*, or perhaps the *judgment lean*; but, though the disease is *chronic*, it may survive a while longer.

A public square has been purchased in Cambria City and a market-house will be erected thereon before spring.

The German Catholic church in Conemaugh borough has the stone work of the foundation completed, but work is now suspended until spring. Ditto the German Lutheran Church in Johnstown.

The School Directors of Conemaugh borough have repaired their school houses, and made them larger and more comfortable than formerly. The School Directors of Franklin borough (Conemaugh Station) intend to build a new school house next summer. Millville borough Directors are making preparations for the erection of another Union building equal to the one now open. The rapid growth of the place creates a demand for another such building.

Davidsville has been graciously favored with many sleighing parties since the snow fell. The young folks from Johnstown and surroundings go up there to while away the time on the "light fantastic toe."

There was a sufficient amount of money spent in holiday amusements here to keep the schools of our place open five years. Some one says that in the State enough was spent to pay the State debt. The amount of money taken in by retail liquor dealers in Pennsylvania during the fiscal year, as returned to the revenue officers, was one hundred and fifty-two million dollars. There are five liquor dealers to one school teacher in the State. Well, Burns says "It kindles wit, it wakens lair and bangs us full of knowledge." If so it is one way of educating.

Judge Roberts has removed the Postoffice to the new building opposite the old postoffice. He has procured two addition cases of boxes, which now number near one thousand—enough to supply Johnstown till the next harvest. The main objection to the new office is that it has not two separate apartments—one for gentlemen and one for ladies. Otherwise it is a splendid arrangement. Politics are uncertain. Who would have thought of the Judge *going over?*

Woodruff & Son, editors of the Johnstown *Democrat*, have removed to a new building on Main street, a few doors from Franklin street. They occupy two large rooms, one upstairs and one down. The lower room contains three presses; the upper room the cases and type. Their improvements indicate prosperity.

Miss Lena Luckhardt, daughter of Mr. Louis Luckhardt, jeweler of this place, has been spending the last few months in Cincinnati. The newspapers there, both German and English, speak of her as an extraordinary performer on the piano. Her great talents as a musician reflect much credit on her family and her home. Her abilities are appreciated in a place like Cincinnati.

Learned assemblies should not raise curious questions without throwing some light on the subject. When Prof. Agassiz took up the subject of classification of fishes, according to the shape of the scales, such a Ganoid, Placord, &c., he finished the job, but when the Teacher's Institute sprung the question of *whether a boy should warm his feet* they left the *momentous* question undecided, and left the people in the dark. Even if they decided *that*, the question of *whether a girl should warm her feet* would still be open. Great minds sometimes fail to elucidate the mysteries of science.

The snow has not gone away yet, though we have had warm days and rainy nights. Sledding keeps good and sleigh-bells are still jingling.

The old custom of shooting off the old year prevails here, and last Thursday night witnessed a considerable *waste* of powder. We say *waste*, because if people had just waited patiently a few hours the old year would have passed away of its own account. As this is now 1869 it will be well enough to admonish book-keepers and others to make a 9 instead of an 8 in all their accounts. This change in the year sometimes makes immoral clerks say ugly words.

A coat was stolen on last Saturday, at East Conemaugh, from a railroad hand, who had laid it off to wash himself. An old man from Cincinnati had picked it up in a hurry and put it on, under two or three more of the same sort. The coat was recovered, but a valuable note book was lost.

I might just add, by way of *local*, that the great slaughter of fowls during the holidays has, it seems, set *Turkey* and *Greece* to fighting, which will be a sad affair unless the Great (Digestive) Powers of Europe *gobble* them both up.

My thanks to Andrew Johnson for his *great* Christmas gift, which has *pardoned* me from the *crime* of having been a *copperhead*, and which lets Horace Greely's bail piece *Scott free*. Horace fairly chuckles over it. Now I will stop to hear from Wilmore.

MACSHANE, JR.

ALTOONA CITY, Jan. 4, 1869.

FRIEND MAC—Only a few days have elapsed since we bid a final farewell to the old year '68. There is something sad in the thought that another year has gone never to return, and something which impels us, standing as we are upon the threshold of a new year, to enter into ourselves and examine our record for the twelvemonth just closed. The beginning of a new year seems to call for a moral reckoning and adjustment of accounts—seems to lead to a retrospective view of the past and the formation of good resolutions for the future. It is a befitting time for contemplation—a resting spot, as it were, in the brief journey of life, where we may pause in imagination to scan the history of the year through which we have passed, and see to what purpose or purposes we may have devoted it, and ascertain by reflection whether there has been little or much in our career during that brief span of which we have a right to feel proud. Are we better men and citizens than we were one year ago? Have we done aught to secure the blessings of heaven either in our own behalf or in behalf of any of our fellow mortals? Are we, in short, nearer God than we were when the year so recently ended began its career? If the pagan emperor felt unhappy in the reflection that he had lost one day, what must be our sensations if the years gone by have been squandered in worldly folly or in the accumulation only of worldly wealth?

A bold and daring burglary was perpetrated in this place on Thursday night last. The extensive dry goods store of Messrs Belford & Murray was entered by forcing open a door in the rear of the building, and the manner in which the work was accomplished evinced that the parties engaged in it are no bungling hands at the business. The villains confiscated some $200 or $300 worth of goods, and then took their departure for parts unknown. Thus far no tidings have been received of either the goods or the thieves.

Last night a beligerent personage of the female persuasion, who had indulged too freely in Jersey lightning and was making night hideous with her outcries, was arrested by the Chief of Police for unmercifully abusing her little children. She was taken before his Honor the Mayor, who had her committed to the lock up for the night. This is not her first offence.—She is a drunken, disorderly, ill-behaved woman—a disgrace to her sex and to the community—and has time and again beat her little children almost to death for no offence whatever, but merely to gratify a malicious propensity begotten by her brutal habits. Her husband, who was an honest, upright, hard working man, has been dead for more than a year, and during much of that time she has led a dissipated, disgraceful life. She was esteemed a respectable woman and good wife during her husband's lifetime. It is the opinion of many good citizens that her punishment should have been much more severe in the present instance.

The Vigilant Fire Co.'s Fair has closed. It was what the "Vigy" boys richly deserved and what everybody wished them—a grand pecuniary success.

The English Catholic Fair is still progressing, but will soon be brought to a close. Every one, therefore, who wishes to make a commendable and mayhap profitable investment should be up and doing before it is too late.

Our city has been very prolific of Fairs this winter. The German Catholics inaugurated a Fair during the holidays which is still in progress. The number and variety of articles on exhibition renders this one of the most attractive Fairs ever held here, and it cannot fail to prove a financial success. The proceeds are to be applied to the liquidation of the debt incurred in the erection of their new school house.

And last, but very far from being least, is the proposed Fair of the Hook and Ladder boys, which is to come out in grand style on the 7th inst. The "Hookey" boys are for the most part young and energetic mechanics who know no such word as fail in any enterprise they may undertake. A rich and stupendous display of fancy articles will be made at this Fair, and as it is the last of the kind this season, it is to be hoped that it will prove such a benefit as our brave firemen are justly entitled to.

I neglected to announce in my last letter that our talented young legal friend, Andrew Reily, Esq., has hung out his shingle in this city. Mr. R. is a ripe scholar and "learned his trade" with that *ne plus ultra* of able lawyers, Hon. John Scott, of Huntingdon, and it is therefore safe to say that he will give a good account of himself in his professional engagements. Having known Mr. R. for a number of years I take pleasure in recommending him as an honest, upright and clever gent'eman, and one who will attend punctually and faithfully to all business entrusted to him.

It is feared that the splendid market house and hall building now in course of erection here will have taken down owing to a defect in its construction. What that defect is I will not at this time say, hoping that it may yet be remedied. Who is to blame in the matter I do not pretend to know, but it is a source of regret to all our citizens that such is the fact.

Yours, &c., T. I. M.

WEATHER CHANGES.—Sunday and Monday last were most delightful days overhead, and the warm sun melted much of the snow and destroyed the sleighing in many places. To-day (Tuesday,) however, is somewhat cold and blustery, and the indications are that the melted snow will be replaced by another fall. So it goes on the Mountain, but we should never mind the weather so the wind don't blow," for stoves, tinware, hardware, and nearly all other kinds of ware, can be bought just as cheap, if not a little cheaper, from Geo. Huntley as from any other dearler in this part of the State, or any where else. And Mr. Huntley would as soon sell in winter as any other season of the year, and will sell even cheaper now than in the early part of the winter.—Give him a trial.

GREAT BARGAINS.—The holidays are past, and as the dull season in trade is about to intervene, our merchant friend across the way, Mr. V. S. Barker, has made up his mind to sell his remaining stock of winter goods without regard to profits. He haf just such goods as every man, woman and child needs, and he is determined that all who come shall have what they want at the lowest possible figures.

NOT ALL GONE.—There was an immense rush of customers to C. T. Roberts' jewelry and variety store during the holidays; yet, notwithstanding the fact that nearly everybody bought, his stock of clocks, watches, sewing machines, jewelry, notions, etc., is still ample enough to meet all wants, handsome enough to please all tastes, and cheap enough to suit all buyers. Go and see.

MR. GEO. M. RIDDLE.—The Mountain friends of this gentleman will learn with pleasure that he has become a member of the well known firm of Riddle, Gill & Co., No. 438 Market street, Philadelphia. We give this notice to the whereabouts of our old friend, George, so that his Cambria county customers will know where to find him.

"SHE never told her love, but let concealment, like a worm i' the bud feed on her damask cheek." The reason was her *beau* wouldn't buy a wedding suit at J. J. Murphy's Star (*) Clothing Store, Clinton street, Johnstown, Pa. Good fits warranted. Hallo! her beau did come. All O. K.

THE HOUSTON HOUSE, formerly the Scott House, in Johnstown, is the place to call for a good night's lodging and a good meal's victuals. If any reader has an eye to Johnstown let them call and see a very obliging landlord and take a *dessert* with Mr. Houston, on Main street.

MARRIED—On Dec. 22d, by Rev. J. W. Love, of Alexandria, Blair county, Mr. R. P. HOOVER, of Durant, Iowa, and Miss M. B. GAGHEGAN, of the former place.

DIED—In Loretto, on the 29th ult., Mrs. MARGARET, wife of Michael Addlesberger, aged 68 years.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

CHARADE NO. 13.

ORIGINAL.

When the iron chain of commerce
East and West has firmly bound,
Crossing river, plain and mountain,
There will still my *first* be found.

When the hosts of battle, sleeping,
Hear the opposing army come,
Quickly to their posts they're greeted
By my *second*—from the drum.

My *first* and *second*, then united,
A patriot and a sage display,
And name a township and a village,
Not a thousand miles away.

ENIGMA, NO. 7.

SELECTED.

In other days, when hope was bright,
Ye spake to me of love and light—
Of endless spring, and cloudless weather,
And hearts that doted linked together.

But now ye tell another tale—
That life is brief, and beauty frail;
That joy is dead, and fondness blighted,
And hearts that doted disunited!

Away! ye grieve and ye rejoice
In one unfelt, unfeeling voice,
And ye, like every friend below,
Are *hollow* in your joy and woe!

ANSWER TO CHARADE No. 12—Cambria; No. 11—Fire-fly.

Who Uses Hishler's Bitters?

Physicians use it in their practice because of its salutary effect upon their patients; business men use it because they require a sound physique and clear intellect; sedentary people use it because it fortifies them against complaints which result from a sluggish condition of the bodily functions, produced by an inactive life; travelers use it because it protects them against epidemic and endemic disease; clergymen, judges, congressmen, lawyers, editors, teachers and students use it because it imparts fresh force to mind and body, and preserves health and strength against decay; the working classes use it because it supports the body which would otherwise suffer irreparable injury from excessive labor; families use it because it is a certain remedy for a multitude of common complaints; everybody uses it because it is a safe, agreeable and efficacious tonic and stimulant.

THE RIGHT PLACE.—The proper place to go in order to obtain an excellent oyster stew or any of the other delicacies of the season, is to A. H. Faller's restaurant, adjoining the Cambria House, where almost anything the appetite may crave can be procured at moderate prices. Choice confections, nuts, fruits, beer, ale, etc., always to be had in large or small quantities. Don't forget Faller and you will save many a dollar.

GRAMMAR.—I wish I had ten dollars.—What is wrong with that sentence? Why, you don't wish to "had it, but "to have" it. If I had ten dollars I'll bet I would know what to do with it. I would go to Cohen & Brother's New York Clothing Hall, Main street, Johnstown, and buy an excellent suit of clothing—all for *ten* dollars.

BURNS says: "Oh would some power the giftis gi' us, to see ourels as ithers see us." If you go to Leopold & Brother's Oak Hall Clothing Store and buy a fine suit of fine clothes you can get a peep into their fine looking-glass, and then you will "see yourself' as ithers should see you." They keep on Main street.

WHEN you go to Modena stop at the Reggio gate, and when you go to Johnstown stop at Leopold Mayer's New York Dry Good's and Fancy Store, Main street, near Franklin street. Mayer has just received a choice stock of new goods, cheaper than the cheapest. Dresses, Bonnets and hats made to order, Furs all the time.

JOHN DIBERT keeps for sale a very large assortment of goods, groceries, queensware, hardware and farming implements, at his store on Main street, Johnstown, opposite Adams' Express Office. Persons coming from a distance should call and examine his stock of goods,—and take a peep at his plows, forks, etc.

MR. LEWIS, the saddler on Main street, Johnstown, keeps a very large and well selected stock of harness, saddles, bridles, whips, sleigh bells and skates, which he will sell at the lowest figures known in his line of business. All kinds of articles made to order. As there is but one saddler Lewis just ask for Lewis' shop.

REMOVED.—The post office at Johnstown is removed, but A. D. Brinker still keeps at his old stand, and intends to stick to the right side all the time. He keeps the cheapest and best groceries, provisions and feed in town, and as he is just opposite the post office, it will be a good place to get your money back.

NO STRONGER TESTIMONY could be given than the following from the "NEWS," Shippensburg, Pa.:

A WORD TO THE AFFLICTED.

We desire to bring to the notice of the afflicted, as well as to all persons who are anxious of preserving their health unimpaired, the merits of HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. This medicine has been before the public for many years. It has withstood all tests to which patent medicines are exposed, and instead of being driven out of the market as most of them are, it has continued to gain favor with the people, until it has become the most popular medicine in the country. Our observations as to the merits of this Bitters warrants us in recommending it to all. It will strengthen and invigorate the entire system, giving tone and healthy action to all its parts. But more especially would we recommend it to all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia, most cases of which we believe it will speedily cure, if the directions accompanying the bottle be complied with. Try it at once.

THIS BITTERS IS ENTIRELY FREE FROM ALL ALCOHOLIC ADMIXTURE.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, orange, anise, &c., making a preparation of rare medical value. The Tonic is used for the same diseases as the Bitters; in cases where some Alcoholic Stimulus is necessary. Principal Office, 631 Arch St., Philad'a, Pa. Sold by Druggists and others everywhere. [dec.24.-1m.

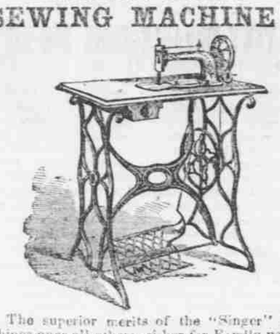
To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the Prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and send information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Parties wishing the Prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
165 South Second St., Williamsburg, Kings County New York. [Nov.12,'68-1y.

OUR NEW FAMILY

SEWING MACHINE!!



The superior merits of the "Singer" Machines over all others, either for Family use or Manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted, that an enumeration of their relative excellences is no longer considered necessary.

OUR NEW FAMILY MACHINE,

which has been brought to perfection regardless of time, labor, or expense, is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE.

The machine in question is SIMPLE, COMPACT, DURABLE and BEAUTIFUL. It is quiet, light running, and CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A RANGE AND VARIETY OF WORK never before attempted upon a single Machine, using either Silk, Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, and sewing with equal facility the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for Hemming, Braiding, Cording, Tucking, Quilting, Felling, Trimming, Binding, &c., are NOVEL and PRACTICAL, and have been invented and adjusted especially for this Machine.

New designs of the Unique, Useful and Popular Folding Tops and Cabinet Cases, peculiar to the Machines manufactured by this Company, have been prepared for enclosing the new Machine.

A faint idea, however, can at best be conveyed through the medium of a (necessarily) limited advertisement; and we therefore urge every person in quest of a Sewing Machine by all means to examine and test, if they can possibly do so, all the leading rival Machines before making a purchase. A selection can then be made understandingly. Branches or agencies for supplying the "Singer" Machines will be found in nearly every city and town throughout the civilized world, where Machines will be cheerfully exhibited and any information promptly furnished. Or communications may be addressed to

The Singer Manufacturing Company,
458 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA OFFICE, 1106 CHESTNUT STREET.

☞C. T. ROBERTS, Agent for Ebensburg and vicinity, keeps these Machines constantly for sale at his store on High street. The public are respectfully invited to call and see them in operation. Instructions given free. Machines sold at city prices. NO FREIGHT CHARGED. Also, Singer's Needles, Oil, Silk and Cotton always on hand. [aug 23.-1y.

CONSTITUTIONAL DIFFERENCES.—There are many constitutions so inherently defective in energy as to derive great benefit from a moderate use of pure liquor combined with such vegetable medicines and extracts as enter into the composition of Roback's Stomach Bitters, and there are many situations in which even the healthiest derive additional security from their occasional use.

If healthy persons are exposed to unusual and continued exertion in confined air, or under the heat of the sun, or to the influence of depressing watchfulness of traveling, and change of diet and water, or if residents of malarious districts or the rank river bottoms of the West and South, there can be no doubt but a careful use of ROBACK'S STOMACH BITTERS with the food would surely be the means of warding off actual disease and enabling them to bear unaffected, where, without the Bitters, they would likely have to succumb to disease. They strengthen tone and invigorate, aid digestion and increase the appetite.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Will be sold at private sale, that valuable property situate at the corner of Horner and Mary Ann streets, in the borough of Ebensburg, containing nearly an acre at ground, with a large an commodious Frame Dwelling House, outbuildings and stable—all in excellent order. The property embraces a wood-house, wash house, and an excellent cellar, and there are on the premises a large number of selected fruit trees. A further description is deemed unnecessary, as those wishing to purchase will call and examine for themselves. The title is indisputable. For particulars inquire of

R. L. JOHNSTON.
Ebensburg, January 7th, 1869.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Expon., Lev. Facias and Plur. Lev. Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the house of Francis Cooper, in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, on SATURDAY, the 23d day of January, at one o'clock P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of S. F. George, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria co., fronting 64 feet on Main street, and extending back 123 feet to Walnut alley, adjoining lots of Mary Ann McKenzie on the south and Simon Weakland on the north, having thereon erected a two story frame house, back building, frame stable, and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of John McFeely. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Margaret W. Strohecker and G. W. Strohecker, for use of Archibald McFadden et. al.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of S. F. George, of, in and to the following described building and lot of ground of S. F. George, to-wit: "Said building is located on a lot or piece of ground situate in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, known on the place of said borough as Lot No. 64 in the order of said lots, adjoining lot of heirs of Andrew M'Grain, &c. It is a frame stable or barn, having a front of 45 feet and a depth of 32½ feet, and is 16 feet high." Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Wagner.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Paul J. Flynn and Dr. John J. Krise, of, in and to the following described building of Paul Flynn and Dr. John J. Krise, to wit: "A certain one story plank building, situate in Clearfield township Cambria county on the lands of Dr J. J. Krise, now occupied by Patterson and Hartley, containing in front 24 feet and in depth 16 feet." Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Patrick Donahoe.

JOHN A. BLAIR Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 7th 1869.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Jacob Fronheiser vs. Isaac C Singer.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria Co. No. 15, December Term, 1868. Fi. Fa. 6th November, 1868, property sold for $300. 10th December, 1868, Deed acknowledged.

And now, 14th December, 1868, on motion of Samuel Singleton, Esq., Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of proceeds of Sheriff's sale. From the Record Certified 14th December, 1868.

(L S) J. K HITE, Pro'h'y.

I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on Friday, the 15th day of January, 1869, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of the above appointment, when and where all parties interested must attend, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
December 24, 1868.-3t.

POCKET KNIVES, TABLE KNIVES and Forks, Spoons, &c., can be bought cheap for cash at GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the County of Cambria, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of George Bruce, late of Allegheny township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale at the house of Wm. Callan, at Cresson, on SATURDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF FEBRUARY NEXT, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following Real Estate of which the said Geo. Bruce died seized, situate in the township and county aforesaid, viz:

PURPART No. 1—Beginning at a cherry, corner of lands of Thomas Parrish and heirs of Francis Gallaher, thence by land of said Thos. Parrish, north 1½ degrees, east 128 perches, to a hemlock; thence by land of Mich'l McGuire, south 87½ degrees, east 114 perches to a post; thence by Purpart No. 2, south 13 degrees, west 173 perches, to a post; thence by land of Lemon & Bailey, north 87½ degrees, west 60 perches, to a cherry; thence by land of same, south 46 degrees, west 25 perches, to a ——; thence by land of heirs of Francis Gallaher, north ½ degree, west 70 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 103 Acres and 82 Perches, having thereon erected a two-and-a-half story Plank House, Bank Barn, and other outbuildings; also a Saw Mill; about 25 acres of the land being cleared.

PURPART No. 2—Beginning at a stone pile on the land of Michael McGuire, thence partly by Purpart No. 3 and partly by land of Bernard Weis, south 42 degrees, east 154 perches, to a stone pile; thence south 38 degrees, west 128 perches, to a stone pile; thence by land of Lemon & Bailey, south 33 degrees, west 40 perches, to a stone pile; thence by land of same, north 87½ deg., west 131 per., to a post; thence by Purpart No. 1, north 13 deg., east 152 per., to a post; thence by land of Michael McGuire, north 56 deg., east 120 per., to the place of beginning—containing 229 Acres and 26 Perches, about 50 Acres of which are cleared.

PURPART No. 3—Beginning at a stone pile corner of land of Bernard Weis, on line of Purpart No. 2; thence north 42 deg., west 84 per., to a stone pile; thence partly by land of Mich'l McGuire and partly by land of V. Ansberg, north 56 deg., east 224 perches, to a chestnut stump; thence south 68 deg., east 20 per., to a post; thence by land of Jerome Dawson, south 45 deg., east 45 per., to

CHARITY AND GOOD SPIRITS.—Somebody says that many a man sits in his own house full of benevolent desires, longing to do good to somebody, anxious to make those around him happy; but he does not know *how*, and seems to himself a useless and merely speculative being, incapable of doing good. Let that man only put on his hat and visit the garret of some poor family, or assist his poor relatives, and it will do him good in a thousand ways. The money he throws away daily in luxury would feed and clothe and rejoice a dozen sick and starving families. Such benevolence will do more to promote economy than it will ever cost. It will come back to him who gives, saving him from foolish luxuries. It will show up the hollowness of the follies on which he wastes what might set up many a family. Fifty dollars extra on a piano might not seem much; but there is many a poor and honest widow to whom a fifty dollar sewing machine would be a fortune; and she could in time even repay the cost, to be lent in the same form to another and another. Wretched passengers on the sea of life, at this season, lie on the loam of every wave. Perhaps many and most of the misfortunes of the poor are more or less the result, in some way, of their own faults. But have those who have been more successful had no faults? A kind word and a helping hand may give the turn to the fortune of the child of misfortune, and raise up many such a one higher than could possibly be imagined by those who have never made the effort and never try it.

A WOODEN RAILROAD.—A correspondent of the Montreal *Gazette* gives this interesting account of a wooden railway now in operation at Clifton, in Northern New York, near the Canada line, and on which immense quantities of iron ore are transported from the Adirondack mines: The grading is the same as for an iron road, except that stiffer grades can be ascended. The ties are of the ordinary description, but are not squared on any side, and on the Clifton road are placed at the usual distance of three feet apart, except on the trestles, are three ties to every two yards. In future, however, the engineer proposes to the three ties to every two yards, as he proposes running heavier engines. The rails are of maple, six inches by four, but in future their shape will be altered a little, without increasing the quantity of timber, making them three and a half inches on top by seven inches deep, so as to better adapted to the increased weight of the engines (fourteen tons instead if ten.) Notches are cut in the round ties to such a depth as to keep the bottom of the rails about two inches from the ground after the road is ballasted, and the rail projects sufficiently above the notched tie to allow the flange of the wheel to pass. The rails are fastened to the ties by a couple of hard wood wedges, driven in opposite directions on the outside of the rail, within the notch. This has the effect of making the whole superstructure one solid mass, without the addition of any spikes or pins.

WOMEN'S LAWS.—Mark Twain says when women frame laws the first thing they do will be to enact:

1. That all men should be at home at ten P. M. without fail.

2. That married men should bestow considerable attention upon their own wives.

3. That it should be a hanging offense to sell whisky in saloons, and that fines and disfranchisement should follow it in such places.

4. That the smoking of segars to excess should be forbidden, and the smoking of pipes utterly abolished.

5. That the wife should have the title of her own property when she marries a man that hadn't any.

"Such tyranny as this," says Mark, "we could never stand. Our free souls could never endure such degrading thralldom. Women, go away! Seek not to beguile us of our imperial privileges—Content yourselves with your little feminine trifles—your babies, your benevolent societies and your knitting—and let your natural bosses do the voting. Stand back—you will be wanting to go to war next. We will let you teach school as much as you want to, and pay you half price, too; but beware! we don't want you to crowd us too much."

ABOUT RATS.—There have been about a thousand certain ways promulgated whereby we could effectually clear our premises of rats. We saw one lately in an English paper, which was simply to scatter yellow ochre about the infested places, and they would disappear for at least a year. Thinking this was an approved mode over the water, there must be something in it, and we tried it. It had about as good an effect as if the same quantity of turnpike dirt had been substituted. Being disappointed in so many "certain remedies," we next resorted to the only one from which we ever found any relief—poison. It killed many and drove the rest away. Having thus rid our premises of them, we saw none for years, but now they again abundantly abound, and we mean to assail them with the following dose, which it is highly probable will be a little too nicely prepared and a great deal too powerful for their digestive organs: Take an ounce of finely powdered arsenic, one ounce of lard cornmeal enough to make a stiff dough—Place in very small parcels in places infested by the rats, with water handy to quench their burning thirst. They are greedy fond of this mixture and it settles the question with them in short order.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

BAILEY, FARRELL & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
LEAD AND BLOCK TIN PIPE,
SHEET AND BAR LEAD,
AND ALL KINDS OF
Plumbers', Gas and Steam Fitters' Materials,
No. 167 SMITHFIELD STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
☞Send for a Price List. [nov.19-6m.

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S
PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!
PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

☞Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address
PETER CAMPBELL,
Nov. 5, 1868.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

M. L. OATMAN,
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
Double Extra Family Flour,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, HEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco.
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

ANDREW MOSES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,
HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868. tf.

New Firm---New Goods.
THE undersigned, having given his son, J. E Shields, an interest in his store, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of P. H. Shields & Co., and as we are determined to sell Goods cheap for cash, or exchange for grain, lumber or produce, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a liberal patronage from a generous public.

Having determined to settle up my old books of thirty years standing, I now ask those indebted to me to come forward and make settlement on or before the 1st day of December, 1868. P. H. SHIELDS.
Loretto Oct. 15, 1868. tf.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House and adjoining the law office of Geo. M Reade, Esq and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage in my new location. D. J EVANS.

QUEEN OF ENGLAND SOAP
For doing a family washing in the best and cheapest manner. Guaranteed equal to any in the world! Has all the strength of old rosin soap with the mild and lathering qualities of genuine Castile. Try this splendid Soap. Sold by the ALDEN CHEMICAL WORKS, 48 N Front Street, Philadelphia. [sep.2 1y.

W. F. ALTFATHER,
MANUFACTURER
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,
PLUG AND FINE CUT
Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases.
AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,
MAIN STREET, - - - JOHNSTOWN.

GREAT BARGAINS!!!
Will be sold at a great sacrifice, if sold soon, a number of
THRESHING MACHINES, PLOUGHS,
POINTS and other FARMING IMPLEMENTS, and CASTINGS.
COME AND SEE, FARMERS,
and you cannot fail to purchase.
Ebensburg, July 30, 1868. E. GLASS.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c..
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

M. L. OATMAN,
EBENSBURG PA.,
Is the sole owner of the Right to Manufacture and sell
THE UNEQUALLED
METROPOLITAN OIL!!

1868. FALL TRADE. 1868.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE,
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER!
It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING SORE.
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞*House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

THE UNIVERSAL
CLOTHES WRINGER,

Cannot be surpassed or equaled by any other Wringer for durability. Till the expiration of the patent for the "COG WHEEL REGULATOR," or "STOP-GEAR," *no other Wringer is licensed under this Patent.* It being universally conceded that Cogs are necessary to prevent the Rolls from being broken or torn loose, many attempts have been made to get a Cog-Wheel arrangement which shall equal the UNIVERSAL, and yet avoid the "Stop-Gear," but *without success.* For sale by GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, May 7, 1868. 1y.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!

AT
JOHN FAREIRA'S
old established
FUR MANUFACTORY,
No 718 ARCH St., above 7th, PHILA.
Have now in store of my own Importation and Manufacture, one of the largest and most beautiful selections of
FANCY FURS,
for Ladies' and Children's Wear, in the City. Also, a fine assortment of Gents' Fur Gloves and Collars
I am enabled to dispose of my goods at very reasonable prices, and I would therefore solicit a visit from my friends of Cambria county and vicinity. Remember the Name, Number and Street! JOHN FAREIRA,
No 718 ARCH St., ab. 7th, south side, Phila
October 9, 1868.-4y.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
AND
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,
Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in
1825,
THEY CURED YOUR
FATHERS AND MOTHERS,
And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are
The greatest known remedies for
Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.
All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters
is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding these Bitters, hence the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic
is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE *Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, they being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The* TONIC *is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and restorative qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.*

DEBILITY.
There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the meat food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.
Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.
These Remedies are the best
Blood Purifiers
ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.
I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.
Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 29, 1868.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I regard for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.*
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.
Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $7 50.
The tonic is put up in quart bottles.
Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used, and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a large profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the
PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.
CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.
These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.
Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.
☞For Sale by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg Pa. [nov.28-1y.

BEYOND COMPETITION!
ESTABLISHED 1856.
THE OLDEST
DRUG STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
C. T. FRAZER
Keeps constantly on hand the
LARGEST,
CHEAPST
AND BEST
ASSORTMENT OF GOODS PERTAINING TO THE
DRUG BUSINESS
In the County, which he offers
AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL
TO THE TRADE AND PUBLIC
AT LOWEST RATE!!
C. T. FRAZER.
Franklin Street,
(OPPOSITE MARKET HOUSE,)
JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

GEIS & REUTH,
Johnstown, Pa.,
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS
AND BOOK BINDERS
MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS, PORTE-MONAIS, PAPER BOXES AND LOOKING GLASSES.
Looking Glass and Picture Frames always on hand, and made to order. A large and most complete assortment of Drawing Room and Miscellaneous Pictures, consisting of Chromos, Paintings in Oil, Steel Plate Engravings, Plain and Colored Lithographs, Oil Prints, Photographs and Wood Cuts.—This collection embraces a selection of large sized match pictures of Landscape and Domestic Scenes and Portraits, and 5,000 different varieties of Card Photographs of prominent men, comic and sentimental scenes and copies of subjects by celebrated artists. We have also a varied assortment of BIBLES, PRAYER, HYMN and SCHOOL BOOKS, HISTORIES, BIOGRAPHIES, NOVELS, &c. Religious Prints and Emblems in great variety, and the largest and most complete stock of STATIONERY ever brought to this county. 500 new and beautiful styles of WALL PAPER, including an assortment of Potter's celebrated English make, for which we are sole agents in this locality. These Wall Papers are handsomer in design, superior in finish, and 2½ inches wider than any other make.
The citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity are respectfully notified that we make BOOK BINDING and the manufacture of BLANK BOOKS a speciality. All work promptly executed at moderate rates.
☞Store on corner of Clinton and Locust streets, immediately opposite Foster House. Johnstown, Oct 24, 1867.-tf.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest
STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!
JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,
Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,
and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $8*

HARVEY CHILDS. . . . LOWRIE CHILDS.
H. CHILDS & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES, AND SOLE LEATHER,
133 WOOD STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Agents for the sale of "Hope Mill" Cotton Yarn, Bags, Batting and Carpet Chain.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

A. C. DIBERT,
WITH
BOKER & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CITY AND EASTERN MADE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 432 MARKET STREET,
Below Fifth, South Side. - *PHILAD A.*

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
PHILADA.
GROCERS

PETER SIDES,
WITH
HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
S. E. Cor. Third & Market Sts.,
Jan. 22, 1867. *PHILADELPHIA*

GRAFF, WATKIN & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 512 MARKET STREET,
FLEM. HOLLIDAY. PHILAD'A.

BACK TO FIRST PRINCIPLES
BOOTS AND SHOES
OF MY OWN MANUFACTURE.
WHAT I MAKE I AM WARRANT
After an experience of more than a year in the sale of Eastern made work, during which time I have expended more than the profits in repairing rips and tares, I have determined to come back to first principles and henceforth confine myself to the manufacture of BOOTS and SHOES for Men, Youths, Ladies and Misses, and am now better prepared than ever to give entire satisfaction in my business.
I have at present in my employ a competent corps of workmen, and can say without fear of contradiction that I can turn out as neat and substantial Boots and Shoes at as MODERATE PRICES as can be made anywhere in the State. I am having Boots made of the finest French Calfskin, and within the past month or two have had orders pouring in upon me from all quarters for this kind of work. The material in these Boots is the best to be found in the market, and the workmanship, both in neatness and strength, cannot be excelled at any other establishment in the country.
MY TRAIN ALWAYS ON TIME!
All work will be ready for delivery at the time promised. Weddings, visits and other interesting or important occurrences need not be postponed through any failure on my part to come to time.
Good work and moderate prices is my motto, and one trial will convince any person that the motto is well chosen.
☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D THOMAS.
Ebensburg, May 28, 1868.-tf.

Johnstown and Ebensburg
MARBLE WORKS!
Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best
ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,
which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.
A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.
☞Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named
JOHN PARKE
Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF
FRIENDS DEPARTED!
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.
The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the
Loretto Marble Works,
all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

WM. M. LLOYD, JOHN LLOYD,
President. *Cashier.*
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF ALTOONA.
GOVERNMENT AGENCY
AND
DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES.
Corner Virginia and Annie Streets, North Ward, Altoona, Pa.
Authorized Capital, - - - - - $300,000
Cash Capital paid in, - - - - - 150,000
All business pertaining to Banking done on favorable terms
Internal Revenue Stamps of all denominations, always on hand.
To purchasers of Stamps, percentage, in stamps, will be allowed, as follows:
$50 to $100, 2 per cent.; $100 to $200, 3 per cent; $200 and upwards, 4 per cent.
Jan. 31, 1867 tf.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.
January 31, 1867.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
THE TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

MERCHANTS' HOTEL.
J. & W. C. M'KIBBIN, Proprietors.
Fourth St., between Market and Arch,
May 9, 1867.-1y. PHILADELPHIA.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c;
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c
☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars, sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

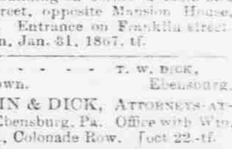
FOREIGN SHIPPING
AND
EXCHANGE OFFICE.
WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE,
AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.
Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haag's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [july25-tf]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867-6m.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867. tf.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct 22.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on High street, one door East of the Banking House of Lloyd & Co.
January 31, 1867. tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 6, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867 tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. OATMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
January 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

G. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM H SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug 27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl8.

J. S. STRAYER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on the corner of Market street and Locust alley, Second Ward. dec.12-1y.